WASHINGTON

City of Mighty Events

BARBEE

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Washington Nov 14-20
1933

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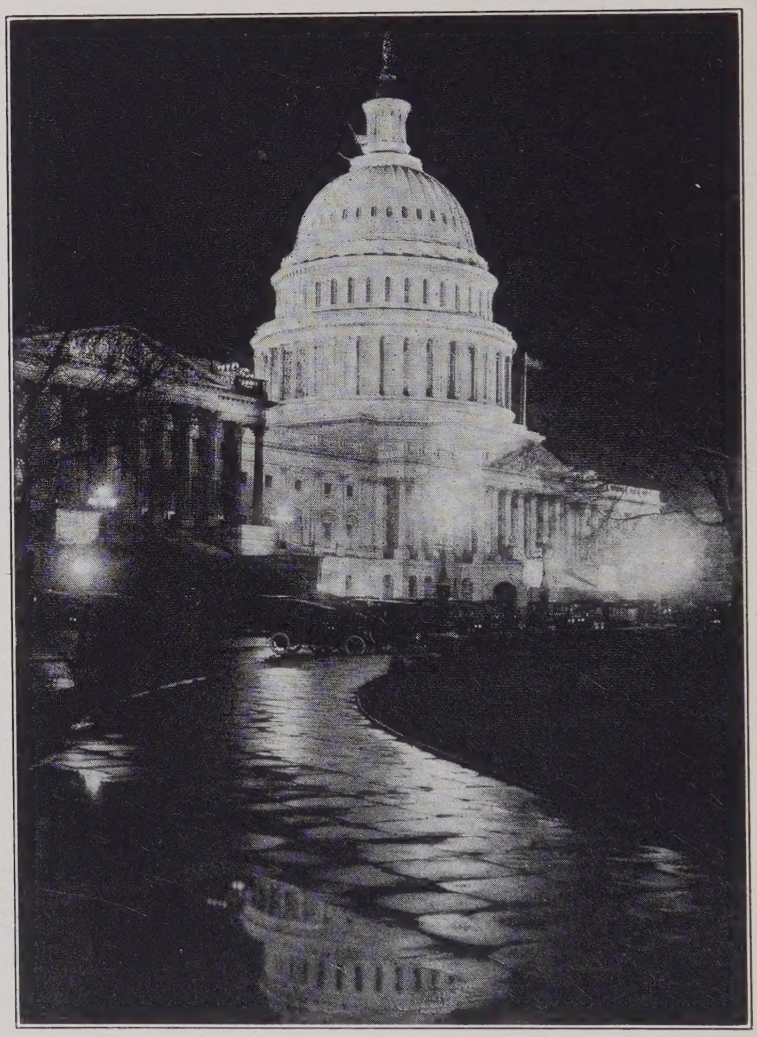

The majestic Capitol of the United States.

This remarkable view was taken the night that Congress declared war on Germany. It shows how the building looks when illuminated.

WASHINGTON

City of Mighty Events

BY

DAVID RANKIN BARBEE

With an Introduction by

JAMES HAY JR.

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FOREWORD

IN this volume is contained the brief story of the Washington that the visitor today always visits. No effort has been made to make it a history of the Capital. Its purpose is to tell the reader quickly what he should see when he tours the Capital of his country and why it is worth seeing.

Old Washington, with its historic houses, is fast passing. New Washington is rising on the debris of the old, and when all of the Government building program is completed, our First City will also be the first city in the world, in beauty, in its public monuments, and in its administrative buildings as well as in other features.

Nothing that the visitor does not care to see finds a place in these pages. The sight-seeing busses follow a beaten path. This book takes you into no bypaths. You can see everything worth seeing in Washington either on foot or from a street car, and that is a good plan to follow if you have much time at your disposal. If your time is limited, it is better to go with the crowd and get the advantage of professional chaperonage.

If, when you have honored these descriptive pages with a reading, you do not lay the book down with a better knowledge of the power and greatness of your country, they have been written in vain.

DAVID RANKIN BARBEE.

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INTRODUCTION

A GUIDE BOOK, to be worthy of the name, must be rich in atmosphere. To give a list of places which tourists should visit, is a mechanical act; but to describe those places so that, by virtue of the words devoted to them, they become for every reader the theatres of mighty events and the arenas of powerful and charming personalities, is a literary achievement.

Such an achievement is this book by David Rankin Barbee about Washington and its neighboring abodes of greatness and shrines of heroes and heroines, Mount Vernon, Arlington and Alexandria.

Mr. Barbee knows this territory thoroughly. He has studied it from the standpoint of the historian and of the trained newspaper man. The sections and the buildings where the National Capital's daily work of government, legislation and service is done, are familiar to him in their every fascinating detail. Following his direction and suggestion, the tourist will come upon all that is interesting and inspiring in modern Washington.

But Mr. Barbee has staged this drama of the present against a background of America's most thrilling history. To him the writers of our history have often turned for information and help. For instance, he persuaded Albert J. Beveridge to rewrite parts of two of the vital chapters of the Indianian's "Lincoln."

Consequently, when he sat down to write this book about Washington, he brought to the undertaking a wide knowledge and a profound understanding of all those personages whose blood, brains and bravery have made the city the vistaed

shrine of American patriots. In this territory covered by his volume he visioned—and has given his readers the vision of —the whole sweep of the life, ideals and builders of the United States.

Best of all, he has made the countless places of interest immeasurably picturesque by adding to his descriptions the historical gossip and the treasured legend which make buildings and people live forever in one's memory. Because of his great and peculiar gift for writing such a book, Mount Vernon once more is the home where Washington entertained the great men of the world of his day; Arlington is both the home of Robert E. Lee when the young army officer agonized in making the choice that meant war against the Union, and also the hallowed field wherein that Union's defenders in half a dozen wars lie in their last, long sleep; and Alexandria is not only a thriving and growing city of today, but in addition an old town made precious to the visitor and patriot by its wealth of associations with those who founded, formed, defended and adorned the government of the United States of America.

Washington: City of Mighty Events is not only an absolutely reliable guide book. It is far more than that. It is an adventure in history and a fine accomplishment in literature.

James Hay, Jr.

Washington
October 10, 1930.

WASHINGTON
City of Mighty Events

THE FOUNDING OF WASHINGTON

ALTHOUGH Washington selected the site of the National Capital, it was due to Thomas Jefferson that Congress approved the site and finally made plans for building the Federal city on the Potomac.

Jefferson was moved by a desire to perpetuate the newly formed Union, and though his trade with Hamilton, by which enough votes were secured to locate the Capital in the South, has been condemned, few if any of those condemning him have the frankness to give Jefferson's reasons for his action.

Hamilton's funding bill was in extremis, and if it went down his whole financial structure fell. By saving the funding bill, Jefferson really saved the fame of the greatest financier America has produced. The Southern members of Congress opposed the funding bill, because the Revolutionary soldiers in the South had sold their warrants at a great discount and moneyed men in the North had bought them all up. When the Federal Government assumed the debts of the States, those Southern States, which, like Virginia, had paid their debts, would have to bear the burden of those States in the North which had not paid theirs. This was strongly objected to.

In the matter of locating the Capital, Congress had been plagued with it for several years. Finally a site on the Susquehanna was chosen, and the Southern States, having lost their fight to secure the prize for the South, threatened to secede. Senator Pierce Butler of South Carolina flamed out against Congress and said that his State was not going to have the Quakers of Pennsylvania meddling with her slaves. Thus slavery and finance early began to separate the sections.

When Jefferson invited Hamilton to his celebrated dinner, where both of these questions were settled, this was the situation: The North threatened to secede if the Federal Government did not assume its State debts amounting to $20,000,000;

and the South threatened to secede if the Capital was located in free territory.

"I proposed to Hamilton to dine with me," Jefferson wrote in his diary, "and I would invite another friend or two and bring them together; and I thought it impossible that reasonable men consulting together coolly could fail, by some mutual sacrifices of opinion, to form a compromise which was to save the Union. The discussion took place. It was finally agreed that, whatever importance had been attached to the rejection of the funding proposition, the preservation of the Union and of concord among the States was more important, and that therefore it would be better that the vote of rejection should be rescinded, to effect which some members should change their votes. But it was observed that this pill would be particularly bitter to the Southern States, and that some concomitant measure should be adopted to sweeten it a little to them. There had been before propositions to fix the seat of Government either at Philadelphia or at Georgetown on the Potomac; and it was thought that by giving it to Philadelphia for ten years, this might act as an anodyne, and calm in some measure the ferment which might be excited by the other measure alone. So two of the Potomac members agreed to change their votes, and Hamilton undertook to carry the other point. In doing this the influence he had established over the Eastern members effected his side of the engagement, and so the Assumption was passed."

Of course this was a bargain, but just why odium should attach to Jefferson's name for his share in making it is rather a mystery. He saved the Union, and he got the National Capital located in the South.

The Act of Congress locating the seat of the Government on the Potomac was approved July 16, 1790. It gave the President the authority to appoint three commissioners to lay out the city on a plot of ground ten miles square; to provide suitable buildings for the accommodation of Congress and of the President and for the public offices of the Government of the United States, by the first Monday in December, 1800. For defraying the expense of all land purchases and for the erection of all government buildings, "the

President of the United States is authorized and requested to accept grants of money."

On the commission that laid out the District of Columbia, Washington appointed two of his intimate friends and a member of his family: General Thomas Johnson and Hon. Daniel Carroll of Maryland, and Dr. David Stuart of Alexandria, Virginia, his family physician, who had married the widow of Major John Parke Custis, the son of Martha Washington.

In the original District was included land from Maryland and land from Virginia, taking in both Georgetown and Alexandria. The first boundary stone of the District was located at Jones' Point in Virginia by the Alexandria Lodge of Masons, with several thousand persons present. In 1846 Congress ceded back to Virginia all the land on the west bank of the Potomac, and since that date only the original grant from Maryland has been included in the District.

Strange as it may seem, it was not until the 80's that the country became reconciled to the fact that the Capital was to be permanently located in the South. When the British burned the city in 1814 an effort was made to move the Capital to the West, and all during the War Between the States this agitation kept up. This accounts for the tardiness with which Congress provided the funds for building a Capital worthy of the Nation.

Having outgrown its original environs and spreading out into Maryland, a movement is now on to have Virginia recede Alexandria and her portion of the original grant. This may become necessary in order that the Government might clean up the Virginia section adjacent to Washington, which has long been an eyesore.

W. Clark Noble, Sculptor.

Model of the statue of Major Pierre Charles L'Efant, which will be placed in a central position in The Mall.

L'Enfant was a French engineer, who served with the French Army in the American Revolution, and then with the Continental Army. Washington selected him to lay out the Capital City. When he died his body was buried in an obscure grave at Bladensburg, Maryland, and a few years ago the grave was discovered, his body exhumed and buried with honors at Arlington, immediately in front of the Arlington manor house.

Major Pierre Charles L'Enfant

WHILE James Monroe was President, one of the strange figures to be seen on the streets of Washington was a rather stout man of medium height, with a bright intellectual face and courteous manner. He usually wore a blue frock coat with gold buttons and of an antique fashion. On his head sat a bell-crowned hat, not unlike the famous hats which Augustin Daly, the actor, always wore. That strange figure was Major Pierre Charles L'Enfant, the French engineer who laid out the city of Washington. He died in 1824 at Bladensburg and was buried in the garden of the Cheltenham Castle estate, where he lived on the bounty of his friend, Dudley Digges. A few years ago his remains were disinterred and then buried in Arlington in front of the Arlington House. His very name at that time was unknown to the people of the city he built.

An engineer in the French army, he came to this country in 1777 from Paris and served with Washington under Count D'Estaing. After the French troops left he became major of engineers in the American army, and thus came to the attention of General Washington, who ever had an eye out for genius.

To him was entrusted the reconstruction of the old City Hall in New York for use as the Federal House in 1789, and when the Capital was moved to Philadelphia he performed a like service in that city. For Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution, he built the first home with a Mansard roof in America. And he also, at this time, designed and superintended the manufacture of the gold badge of the Society of the Cincinnati, of which he was a member.

Washington chose him to lay out the new Federal City on the Potomac, and when he reached Georgetown in March, 1791, under written orders from Jefferson, he found Andrew Ellicott, a young engineer, at work on a survey of the District. On horseback and accompanied by Washington and the three commissioners he "viewed the ground," and immediately set to work to perfect his plan, which he had begun some months before. This plan was almost an exact copy of the Paris that he knew so well, circles, diagonal avenues and all.

He made his headquarters at old Suter's Tavern in Georgetown and many were the conferences he had with Washington there, the latter riding up from Mount Vernon on a spirited horse to meet him.

With his plan finished and adopted by the President and the commissioners, L'Enfant set to work to execute it, organizing a corps of able young men, among them Ellicott, who later became "Geographer General" of the enterprise.

First the landholders and then the commissioners interfered with L'Enfant, and he ignored the authority of the latter. When one of them built a house across one of his streets, he tore it down. When the commissioners asked him for a copy of his plan to have it engraved so that they could sell lots in the new city, he refused to give it to them.

Even Washington lost patience with him and had to discharge him. Ellicott had made sketches from L'Enfant's plan, and was thus able to lay out the city and locate the White House and the Capitol and the Mall and other features just as L'Enfant had located them with Washington's approval.

The original plan was found in L'Enfant's effects after his death, and was turned over to the architect of the Capitol, who put it away so well it was lost. Fortunately it was located a few years ago, and a study of it has shown that the magnificent development of the Capital now being made is in strict accord with the famous engineer's plans.

When he retired from the service of the Government, Washington and Jefferson had an anxious conference over the matter, particularly discussing what compensation should be made L'Enfant for his truly able services. They realized the value of what he had done, and agreed that he had not been properly rewarded with a mere salary for the time he had been employed.

Washington suggested that $2,500 or even $3,000 be given the engineer, and Jefferson wrote the Commissioners to this effect. Immediately they tendered L'Enfant 500 guineas and a lot in the Federal City.

L'Enfant promptly spurned the offer. "Without inquiring the principle upon which you suggest this offer," he wrote the Commissioners, "I shall only here testify my surprise thereupon, and in testimony of my intention to decline ac-

cepting it, I hasten expressing to you my wish and request that you will call back your order for the money, and not take any further trouble about the money.''

At thirty-seven he retired from ''the work of beauty which was to him a work of love,'' and lived on his friends. Hamilton loved him and wrote to him. Madison made him professor of engineering at West Point, and he endorsed the appointment ''not accepted but not refused.'' In the War of 1812 Monroe employed him to build Fort Washington and while engaged on that work he quarrelled with the War Department and was dismissed.

A difficult man, to be sure, but a great man. And Washington is his monument.

The White House, on Pennsylvania Avenue facing Lafayette Square.

The White House

EVERYBODY who comes to Washington on a visit, and "quite a few" of those who live at the Capital, visit the White House, because it is the home of the President, who is not only the head of the Government but also the head of society in America during his term of office. Some there be who think the latter office is to be more sought after than the former, and this it is that makes ambitious men so anxious to reach the presidency.

When L'Enfant laid out Washington he placed the Capitol at one end of the Avenue and the President's Palace, as it was early called, at the other. James Hoban, an Irish architect residing in Charleston, S. C., was chosen to design the palace, in a competition, and George Washington supervised his plans. The castle of the Duke of Leinster at Dublin served as Hoban's model, but he made his first plans too small, so Washington, with a vision of what this Nation would be when it was settled up, greatly enlarged the dimensions, to which the White House of today owes its splendid size.

A story of its evolution would be largely a story of the social and political history of Washington, for nearly all of it has centered in that great mansion. Every President from Washington on down to the present day has stood within its walls, for the Master of Mount Vernon visited the building with Dame Martha just before his death in 1799.

During Madison's regime the British burned the building, along with the Capitol, and it was not rebuilt until Monroe's term. A fiction has come down to us that when the blackened walls were painted white during the rebuilding the mansion was given the name it bears today: the White House. But a dispatch from the French minister to Talleyrand, giving an account of its destruction, refers to it as the "White House," so it must have borne that name very early.

In the literature of the country the White House has been variously called the President's Palace, the President's House, the Executive Mansion and the White House. Theodore Roosevelt changed the official stationery of the President to read: "The White House," which name it has borne since. Prior to that it read: "Executive Mansion."

The White House, showing the east entrance (on the right of the picture) and the far-famed south portico, which overlooks the White House grounds, or President Park as it is officially called. Every President has made history on this portico. From here the President and the Mistress of the White House view the annual Easter egg-rolling of the children of Washington.

It was during Roosevelt's term that the executive offices and the east entrance were built, and these have been the only important changes in the building in its more than a century of existence. A fire during President Hoover's first Christmas revived interest in the project to build executive offices for the President's use corresponding to those the Nation has provided for the Supreme Court, and the various executive departments.

The lower floor of the White House is open to visitors every day in the week except Sunday, from 9 in the morning to 4:30 in the afternoon. Only one tourist, so far as we have any record, has gone from that humble rank to the White House as mistress, and that was Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, who as a young school mistress tripped in to the Blue Room, sat down at the big gold piano and ran a few scales, before the big policeman ran her out.

An invitation to dinner at the White House is a command and must be obeyed. Invitations to the famous White House receptions, which are issued by the thousands, are much sought after, by men and women. Some Congressmen spend much of their time getting these tickets for their constituents. In Monroe's time Mrs. Monroe made her husband very unpopular by establishing a court at the White House, originating the custom of issuing invitations to receptions and having guests introduced by an usher. Prior to that time and even down to recent times these receptions were open to all. But now you have to have a ticket; there are four social secretaries employed at the White House to issue them; and guests are introduced by military aides.

In Jackson's time, uncouth old backwoodsman that he was —or was he?—when Thomas Jefferson's daughter visited Washington the President left the White House and called on her. Now the President calls on no one, unless it be a visiting ruler from South America.

Only one man has ever left the White House with regrets, and that was Roosevelt. He really loved his job. Washington hated it so that he came near resigning. But he never lived in the White House.

The Capitol, showing the Senate wing and the west entrance.

The Capitol

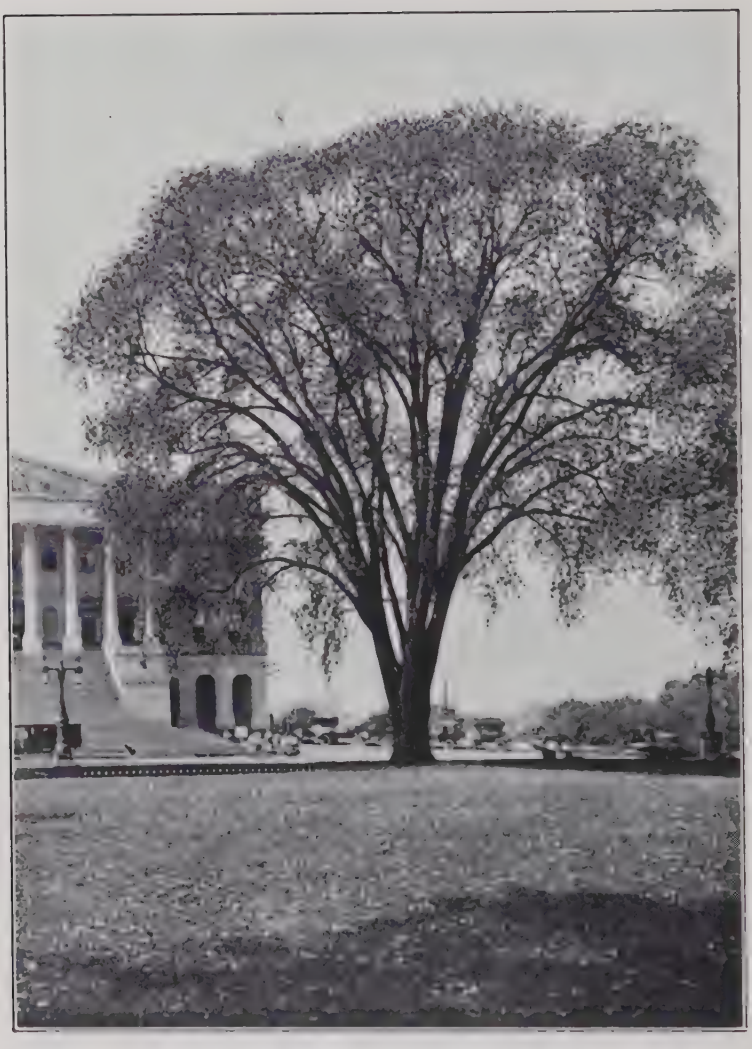
HUMBOLDT, the great geographer and world traveler, on his first visit to Washington, said that the view from Capitol Hill to the westward was the most beautiful his eyes had ever seen. Visitors to the Capitol should test this out for themselves and see if they can "see beautiful" with that Great Man.

Washington chose the site for the Capitol, and laid the corner stone of the building with Masonic ceremonies on September 18, 1793. He thought, and everybody else thought, that the Federal city would grow eastward on the plateau which runs in that direction from the Capitol, but instead it has grown westward, with the White House as the magnet to draw the population in that direction.

An English architect, Dr. William Thornton, drew the plans for the original building, but they were somewhat modified by Stephen Hallet, a Frenchman. These provided for two wings, in one of which is now the Supreme Court room, in the original plans the Senate Chamber, and the other the Statuary Hall, originally the Hall of the House of Representatives. It was not until Lincoln's time that the connecting building topped by the dome was completed. It was built under the direction of Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War in President Pierce's cabinet.

The two great wings, now occupied by the Senate and the House, were added during Buchanan's and Lincoln's time, being completed and occupied while war was raging.

Thus it will be seen that the Capitol has taken a long time in the building. The corner stone of the far-famed rotunda was laid March 2, 1818, after the building had been burned by the British; and, with a low-arched dome, was completed in 1827. This was redesigned and the present dome provided for, with its remarkable statue of Freedom on top. Jefferson Davis selected the design for this bronze figure of Freedom, and it was put in place during the first year of the Secession War, but not until the matter had been furiously debated in Congress. The sculptor was actually instructed to redesign the statue, particularly the helmeted head, and the change would have been made but for the fact that it would have weakened the statue.



The elm tree in front of the Capitol which George Washington planted. It gets as tender care from the parks commission as a newborn baby, and thousands of tourists every year seek it out.

The corner stone of the extension of the Capitol—the Senate and House Wings—was laid with impressive ceremonies in 1851, Daniel Webster delivering the oration, which is one of his masterpieces.

A description of the Capitol is unnecessary. It is the most imposing and the most interesting building in Washington, and is filled with unusual paintings, statues, and decorations. Guides there be without number who know every nook and cranny of the building, and they show the visitors through and explain everything. That is a quick way to see the building. A better way is to go alone and see it for yourself.

In the Capitol grounds are to be found trees from every clime on earth, each bearing a marker giving its history. A tree every one should visit is the Washington elm, set out by Washington himself.

In size the Capitol is 751 feet, four inches long by 324 feet wide, and covers three and one-half acres. It has cost to date in actual money $15,000,000; but could not be duplicated for three or four times that sum.

The original building is constructed of yellow sandstone quarried from Washington's quarries on Acquia Creek in Virginia. The extensions are of white marble, slightly tinged with blue, from Lee, Massachusetts. The monolith columns, of which there are one hundred, came from Maryland. The beautiful dome is made of iron.

Statuary Hall, the old Hall of the House of Representatives. Here ex-President John Quincy Adams died. Note the crowded condition of the statues.

Statuary Hall

PRACTICALLY every book that has ever been written about Washington has something to say of "the whispering gallery," which is the name by which the old Hall of the House of Representatives, now Statuary Hall, was long known. Even now the guides who show you the Capitol, when they come to Statuary Hall, call attention to its unusual acoustics and give you an aural demonstration of them. In the early days of the Republic it must have been a bad hall in which to speak, and yet it rang with oratory that made great history.

When the House of Representatives moved into the present hall, about 1863, the old hall became a storage room and a mart of trade. As such it fell into decay, described by Senator Justin S. Morrill, of Maine, as "empty and deserted . . . an unappropriated waste . . . draped in cobwebs and carpeted with dust, tobacco and apple pomace—a conspicuous nuisance."

A more intimate picture was given by General Robert S. Schenck, of Ohio, in the debate on the bill to create Statuary Hall. "I never pass through the old hall of the House of Representatives without feeling myself reproached by the spirits that haunt that place," said he. "I look around to see where the venerable John Quincy Adams trembled in his seat and voted, and I see a huckster woman selling ginger bread. I look to see where Calhoun . . . and where Clay sat, and I find a woman selling oranges and root beer. I look around the floor where these men stood and uttered their patriotic sentiments in the day when patriotic sentiments were heard with reverence everywhere, and I see a floor rotting and trembling under my tread."

It was such a condition that forced the Statuary Hall into existence, and by the terms of the Morrill bill of 1864 the President was authorized to invite each State to send the statues of two of its eminent men, "illustrious for their historic renown or from distinguished civic or military services, such as each State shall determine to be worthy of this National commemoration."

Unhappily there was then in existence no Fine Arts Com-

mission to decide on the character of these memorials, and the consequence is that Statuary Hall is crowded with a hodge-podge of all sorts of bronze and marble figures, little men of giant size and giant men of little size, which amuses even the casual visitor. The loudest to complain are the famous sculptors whose works are seen to such poor advantage in this jumbled-up gallery.

One can, if he will, find much to interest him in an hour's quiet study of the statues in Statuary Hall. George Washington is there, but Lincoln is not. Kentucky wished to send Lincoln, but that privilege was denied her. Lee is there, but no famous Union commander. Mississippi has sent Jefferson Davis to Statuary Hall, so the whole Confederacy has moved in under the dome of the Capitol. There Davis finds not only Lee, but other Confederate soldiers and statesmen and Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, the Vice-President, sitting in an arm chair.

The patriots of the Revolution, a noble band, North and South, company there with George Washington of Virginia; and Andrew Jackson leads the small host of those who participated in the War of 1812, particularly his old enemies—Clay, Calhoun and Webster.

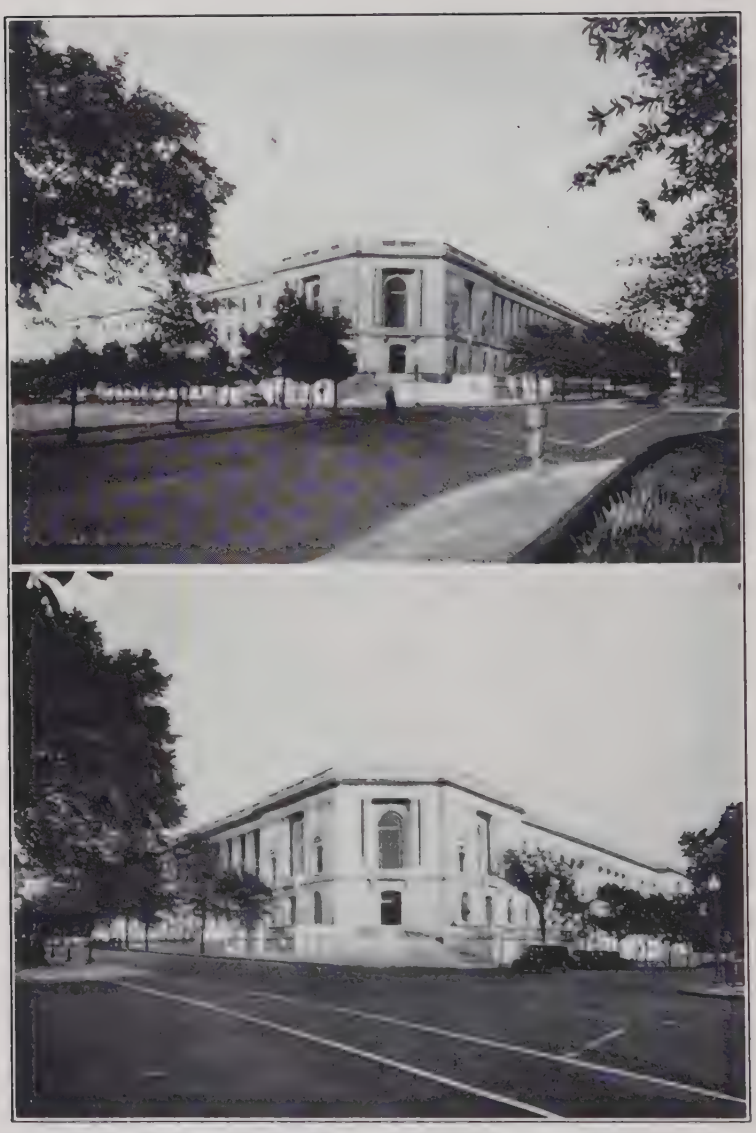
Pennsylvania has a very distinctive group, passing by Franklin and Gallatin and her Secession War statesmen, and sending Robert Fulton with his steamboat, Clermont, and Muhlenburg, the soldier-preacher of the Revolution. There is in Westminster churchyard a monument to James Rumsey, a Marylander who invented the first steamboat at Shepherdstown, W. Va., under the tutelage of George Washington; so we have two inventors of this great engine of travel.

Sequoya, the Cherokee chief, inventor of an alphabet, and Austin and Sam Houston of Texas, attract no end of attention, as they should, for they are the sole representatives of the pioneer race and the red man; but they are offset by the robed figure of the famous Jesuit explorer, Marquette, whose companion from Wisconsin is the late Senator LaFollette.

There are three doctors from the South who are worthy of note, for they were remarkable men. One, Dr. Ephraim McDowell, was the first man to perform the difficult opera-

tion known as ovariotomy. He did this in a little mountain town in Kentucky without anaesthesia and with an armed mob outside waiting to kill him if the patient died. The second is Dr. Crawford H. Long, the discoverer of anaesthesia, who practiced in a little Georgia village, and the third is Dr. John H. Gorry, of Florida, who invented artificial refrigeration to cool the temperature of the room in which a fever patient lay ill.

Many famous men have been passed over in the selection of those who were distinguished for civic and military services, but on the whole one can learn a great deal about his country by simply reading what the men in marble and bronze in this old hall did.



Top: The Senate Office Building, Delaware Avenue and First Street, NE.
Bottom: The House Office Building, New Jersey Avenue and B Street, SE.

Senate and House Office Buildings

ON either side of the Capitol are two immense, imposing structures that attract no end of attention from visitors, as much because of their size as because of their beautiful architecture.

They are the Senate and House office buildings, in which the several hundred members of Congress and their clerical force do their work.

The building nearest to the Union Station is the Senate office building. It contains not only suites of offices for each Senator, but committee rooms and the Republican caucus room.

As new Senators come in they are given their quarters by a committee of the Senate, and the choicest suites—for they are not all the same size or equally well located—go naturally to the Senators who have been in Washington longest.

This building is constructed of white Vermont marble and of Indiana limestone.

On the opposite side of the Capitol is the House office building, in which there are 397 offices, 16 by 23½ feet, committee rooms and the postoffice for the Capitol. It is connected with the Capitol by a subway and an electric railway.

The Speaker and the leader of the Majority and the leader of the Minority and one or two important chairmen have their offices in the Capitol near the Hall of the House of Representatives.

Only one or two members of the House have a suite, and due to this crowded condition, a new building across the street from the present structure, is being built, which will have sufficient offices to give every Representative two or more offices.

The House office building, like that of the Senate, is of Italian Renaissance architecture. It is constructed of South Dover, N. Y., and Georgia white marble. It cost $3,100,000, and the Senate building $3,000,000. The new House building will cost $7,500,000.

The beautiful Library of Congress, First and Second Streets, East Capitol to B Streets, SE.

The Library of Congress

IF the White House were to burn, it could be restored. If the Capitol were destroyed, it could be rebuilt down to the humblest detail. But if the Library of Congress should happen to be laid in ashes, it would cause a Nation, yea, a world of letters, to mourn, for it could never be replaced.

You could, of course, rebuild the beautiful building; but where could you get duplicates of its priceless manuscripts and books and newspaper files?

It is safe to say that not even the millions of gold in the vaults at the Treasury are guarded so closely against fire and theft as the treasures that are housed in this Library.

A European scholar who visited Washington was taken up into the galleries that look down on the reading room under the dome of the Library. He stood for a long time silent, gazing at several hundred reverent students, white, black, brown, yellow, European, Asian, Indian and African, men women and youth.

Then he was carried through the stacks where the books and newspaper files are kept, and then to the rooms where the manuscripts are kept, and after he had seen the whole building and its contents, he exclaimed:

"All this is free? You say it is free?"

There isn't a thing in the Library that is not open to any student; and most of it is open to any visitor. He needs no introduction, no guarantee of character. The third greatest library in the world is at his disposal, for the mere asking.

The building itself is the largest ever erected solely for library purposes. It is of Italian Renaissance architecture, and while beautiful outside it is on the inside that the visitor finds so many exquisite things that he can spend a week there simply looking at them. Few, however, do this. They race through the building without really seeing what they do see.

The grand stairway in marble, one of the loveliest dreams of an artist; the mural paintings; the wonderful statues in the reading room galleries—each one has a special significance, and yet how few trace it out or stop long enough to look even at the lovely mosaics in the great entrance hall.

On the second floor of the main lobby, guarded night and day by a special officer, is the original draft of the Declaration

The great circle in the Capitol Grounds, with the Library of Congress in the background. In the paved section in the foreground the crowds huddle together when a President is inaugurated.

of Independence, kept in a steel cabinet under a peculiar sort of glass which will keep the fading document from completely fading out. This, of course, as it is our Charter of Freedom, is the most priceless possession of the Library.

The Library was created by act of Congress approved April 24, 1800, appropriating $5,000 for the purchase of books and for fitting up a room to house them. In 1802 a joint Congressional Committee on the Library was created and it functioned until 1897, when the administration was placed in the hands of the Librarian.

In 1814 the Library lost 3,000 volumes when the Capitol was burned. Congress then bought Jefferson's library of 7,000 volumes, and made it the nucleus of the present collection. A catalogue prepared by Jefferson in 1815 was used by the Library as its system for classifying its collection until 1864.

Fire, in 1851, again destroyed the Library, only 20,000 volumes out of 55,000 being saved; and in 1867 Peter Force's famous collection of Americana, some 60,000 books and pamphlets, was purchased for $100,000. In that year the Library reached a total of 160,000 volumes.

Since 1870 the Library has been the sole depository of all books deposited for copyright. In 1886 Congress appropriated money for the present building, which has cost to date $7,490,951. The Library was moved into it in the summer of 1897, and already has outgrown its quarters, and a new building to the east of the present structure is being erected to house the newspaper files and other heavier items, to make room for the growing collection of books.

The present building covers a plot of ground and has actual floor space of 13.6 acres, with 158.3 miles of shelving. It has accommodations for 850 readers, including 23 separate rooms, and over 100 study tables, for research workers.

The Library is almost a city in itself. It employs a staff of 900 persons; is a publishing plant; conducts the copyright office; operates a music theater in conjunction with its library of music, the third largest in the world; administers several trusts funds; works by exchange with libraries all over America; and is operated at an annual cost of $2,283,052.

Of course members of Congress have first call on its services, but as each house of Congress maintains its own working library the demands from this source are not heavy.

The Mall, looking southwest from the Capitol. This particular view is inside the Capitol Grounds.

The Mall

WHEN Major L'Enfant laid out the National Capital he provided for The Mall, which was to be a vista some 1200 feet wide running from the Capitol a mile and a half due southwest to the Potomac River, terminating in one of his famous circles in which he proposed to erect an equestrian statue of Washington. Congress appropriated money for the statue but it never was spent, for which modern Washingtonians thank God every time they say their prayers.

It was also in the original plans that Public Buildings, the Foreign Legations and the homes of Senators should be placed on the south side of Pennsylvania Avenue.

Nothing was done about this, however, and Pennsylvania Avenue lots were sold off and all sorts of structures erected on them. The Government, when it was aroused to the imperative need to make Washington a Capital worthy of the Nation, repurchased all of the property between the Capitol and the Treasury Building and is tearing it down. The great Public Buildings will be built along The Mall. Some of them are now up — the Department of Agriculture, the National Museum, the Smithsonian, the Internal Revenue Building and the giant Department of Commerce. Others will follow shortly in the $75,000,000 building program Uncle Sam is carrying out under orders from Congress. Among them will be the beautiful Memorial Auditorium named after George Washington, costing several million dollars, for which money is now being raised.

For many years the very name of L'Enfant was forgotten, and the project for The Mall was called the "crazy idea of some Frenchman." Most of the land was swamp or cowpasture, and it continued such until the Smithsonian building and the Washington Monument were located, when the original plat was dug up and with it the name of the famous Frenchman who drew it.

As now projected, The Mall will be a rectangular park extending from the Capitol to the Lincoln Memorial. In the center will be a grass plot three hundred feet wide, and on either side of it will be four rows of elm trees, planted forty-five feet apart, making a strip 800 feet wide and a mile and a half long, a vista of surpassing beauty.

Union Station, the Gateway to Washington, Massachusetts and Delaware Avenues, NE.

The Union Station

WHEN the visitor comes to Washington by train he enters the Capital through a gateway that is not only the largest but the most beautiful in the world. It suggests the triumphal arches which the Roman Caesars built as memorials of their greatness in battle. In fact, it was modelled after the Arch of Constantine, which is said to be the most perfect expression of Roman architecture in its glory.

Underneath the roof of the Union Station is the largest auditorium in the United States. It is said that one hundred thousand persons can stand comfortably under it and listen to a band concert or an oration.

A glance at figures will give an estimate of its hugeness. It is thirteen feet longer and seventy-five feet wider than the Capitol. It covers twenty-five acres of ground. It cost $25,000,000, part of which was furnished by the railroads using it and part of it by the Government. It is served by 33 tracks and 19 platforms, all of which enter from the north. Thirteen of these tracks converge into two, which go south through twin tunnels running under First Street between the Capitol and the Library of Congress. Every day 301 trains enter and leave this gateway.

The Government has acquired all of the land between the Union Station and the Capitol, and is now tearing down temporary buildings erected to house war workers and old buildings that have long occupied this space. All of this land will be converted into a park, extending from the Union Station to the Capitol, and with new roadways leading from the Station to Pennsylvania Avenue. When completed, this will make the vista from the Station to the Capitol one of surpassing loveliness, unequalled, perhaps, in any other city in the world.

Although the Union Station is the most democratic place in Washington, it has its private entrance used only by the President.

Washington City Post Office, Massachusetts Avenue and North Capitol Street, NE.

The Washington Postoffice

WOODROW WILSON'S deft touch is to be found in the mottoes which are carved into the frieze of the Washington Postoffice, adjoining the Union Station.

The architect, D. H. Burnham, of Chicago, had Dr. Charles W. Eliot, president-emeritus of Harvard University, write these mottoes, and they were submitted to William G. McAdoo, Secretary of the Treasury, for approval.

"This is too heavy for my mind," said he. And he sent them over to the White House for the President to look them over. Mr. Wilson did, and he edited them, not knowing who had written them. When this disclosure was afterwards made, it created something of a controversy.

Those mottoes now read:

CARRIER OF LOVE AND SYMPATHY,
MESSENGER OF FRIENDSHIP,
CONSOLER OF THE LONELY,
BOND OF THE SCATTERED FAMILY,
ENLARGER OF THE COMMON LIFE.

CARRIER OF NEWS AND KNOWLEDGE,
INSTRUMENT OF TRADE AND INDUSTRY,
PROMOTER OF MUTUAL ACQUAINTANCE,
OF PEACE AND GOOD WILL
AMONG MEN AND NATIONS.

Following the penchant of Washingtonians to "spread eagle," this beautiful structure, of classic Roman style, with Ionic columns, and built of Bethol granite of Vermont, is called the "Palace of Magnificent Distances." It does cover a lot of ground, and it does care for an immense quantity of mail.

One thing above all others that our Government prides itself on is the expedition with which the mail is handled. Most of the mail originating in Washington and all of the mail entering Washington passes through this giant building; but in the distributing of mail to Washington, the Postoffice Department uses the many sub-stations, which are in themselves complete postoffices.

This office is the model office in the country, and it has facilities for gathering and distributing every class of mail.

Government Printing Office, North Capitol, G to H Streets, NW. It is in sight of the Union Station and the City Post Office. One of the few industrial plants in Washington; it does all of the Government printing and book-binding, except that done at the Library of Congress.

The Government Printing Office

A FOREIGN minister long ago dubbed Washington "the city of magnificent distances." Were he here today he might change that to "the city of magnificent buildings."

The term "magnificent," as meaning "great in extent or size," certainly applies to the public buildings of the Capital. The new Commerce Building, for instance, is the largest building under one roof in this country, if not in the world. The Capitol is the largest government building in the World. And so it goes.

In line with this splendor, the Government Printing Office, near the Union Station, while purely a factory and the largest factory in the District of Columbia, is said to be the largest printing plant in the world. And it is being enlarged at least one-fourth now.

Here the *Congressional Record,* all the bills and reports and pamphlets of Congress are printed; and here the printing of the Government generally is done.

This eight-story red brick building contains, without the addition, 400,000 square feet of space. It cost, with the land, $2,400,000. In it are employed over four thousand persons, one-third of whom are women, and all of whom belong to the union.

The administration of this gigantic printing plant is under the control of the Joint Committee of Congress on Printing, of which Senator George H. Moses, of New Hampshire, is chairman. This committee appoints the Public Printer, who is something of a czar, though a kindly one.

Under the roof of the Government Printing Office are to be found every convenience for the comfort of the employes. It is much to be doubted if there is another plant of its kind in this or any other country that is so well appointed in this regard. Because this is so, typothetae from everywhere visit it to investigate its arrangements. It is one printing office that has perfect proof reading.

The building is open every day, except Sunday, from 10 to 12, and from 1 to 2; and so great is the number of visitors that a large corps of official guides has been provided to take people through the plant, at the usual fee.

Bureau of Engraving and Printing, Fourteenth and C Streets, SW.

Bureau of Engraving and Printing

NIGHT and day, night and day, the blue lights are burning from the large group of buildings on the corner of The Mall and Fourteenth Street. They give the buildings a ghastly appearance, but those Cooper-Hewitt lamps, whence come the blue lights, give the workmen who toil under them the appearance of the grave.

This is the first thing that attracts the attention of the many visitors who never come to Washington without "seeing where the money is made."

It is amazing how fast the money wears out; how soon it gets dirty and dingy; and how often the old money comes back to the Treasury to be replaced with new. This it is that keeps the blue lights burning night and day, under which thousands of men and women toil around the presses which grind it out.

No place in the Capital so heavily guarded as this, for none of that money must be lost or stolen.

When it leaves the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, it is carried through the streets in heavily armored cars, inside which stand brave men with rapid-fire rifles. None of these money trucks has ever been robbed.

This is the second largest manufacturing plant in Washington, the Government Printing Office being the largest. Beyond the dingy red brick building, which contains the offices of the Comptroller of the Treasury and other Treasury officials, is a long series of tall stone buildings, in which the actual work of printing the money is done.

This Bureau designs, engraves, and prints, for the Government, United States securities, United States, National Bank, and Federal Reserve Bank currency; Federal Farm-Loan and Joint-Stock Land Bank bonds; revenue, customs and postage stamps; Government checks; and many other classes of engraved work for governmental use. It performs a similar function for Porto Rico, the Philippines and the Virgin Islands. Its engravers and its die-cutters are said to be the best in the world.

You have to have a special ticket to get in, but these are easily obtained if you know anybody in the Treasury.

The Patent Office, Seventh to Ninth and F to G Streets, NW.

The Patent Office

IT is a toss-up between the Treasury and the Patent Office as to which has the more beautiful building; and it is quite remarkable that these finest examples of the best style of architecture in America should have come into being during the administration of Andrew Jackson.

For a backwoodsman Jackson was certainly a man of good taste in architecture, if not otherwise. Proof of this is these two buildings, and his own home, "The Hermitage," which he built in Tennessee for his dear Rachel.

The Patent Office was established by act of Congress, approved April 10, 1790, "to promote the progress of the useful arts by securing for limited time to authors and inventors the exclusive right to their respective writings and discoveries." Under this law the first patent granted was on July 31, 1790, to Samuel Hopkins, "who had discovered a new method of making pot and pearl ashes."

It was not until 1836 that the office of superintendent of patents was created, and Jackson appointed Dr. William Thornton, the designer of the Capitol, to fill it. During his term a great fire destroyed the patent building, and that led to the building of the present structure, which was completed in 1839.

L'Enfant had set apart on his plans for the National City a reservation for a National Church, but no such church forthcoming, the Patent Office was located on the plot. That is why it is set down in the heart of the business district on F Street.

Robert Mills, the architect who designed the Treasury Building, designed the central portion of this building, with its massive portico of columns, patterned after the Parthenon in Athens. If you stand across the street from this entrance and look at it you get a vision of its superb beauty which is to be seen from no other position.

When the new Department of Commerce building near the Treasury is completed, the Patent Office will move there. One section of this building has been designed especially to house the patents and models and other records, which are worth literally billions of money, some of them so valuable they could not be replaced if destroyed.

Pennsylvania Avenue, looking toward the Capitol from the south steps of the Treasury. This is the most famous thoroughfare in America.

The Treasury Building

OLD HICKORY did many obstinate things in his life but none more typical of the man's nature than that which led to the location of the Treasury Building. With the design of the building he would not tamper, for he was no architect, but when he got the money from Congress with which to erect the building, and the full authority for the plans, location and construction were given to him, he wanted action.

Robert Mills was chosen to design the building. With all the land in the world to build on, he could not make up his mind where to locate it, so as to give an unobstructed view of the Capitol from the White House. General Jackson gave him plenty of time in which to reach a decision and when his patience became exhausted he walked out of the White House one day and sticking his walking cane in the ground said: "Here, right here, I want the corner stone." And right there it was put. That is why Pennsylvania Avenue gets lost and picks itself up where New York Avenue empties into Fifteenth Street.

Levi Woodbury was Secretary of the Treasury at that time. So Old Hickory sent for him and said: "How many rooms will the Treasury need?" "One hundred and eight, Mr. President." "Let it be done." And Robert Mills received a note from Old Hickory, endorsed on the back of Woodbury's memorandum, "Let the foundation be laid accordingly for center, north and south wings."

Mills' troubles were not yet over. The foundation for the entire building had been laid for more than a year. Work on the superstructure was about to begin. Woodbury reported to the President that he would have to have 132 rooms to care for the Treasury's business. The architect had all of his work to do over again, but that did not worry the masterful old man in the White House. He ordered it done. And it was done.

After many years the Treasury Building was completed. It is one of the architectural gems of the Capital. Its lines are particularly graceful for so large a building, and the use of columns is so felicitous as to be the despair of modern architects. The grand stairway of white marble is one of the

The Treasury, Pennsylvania Avenue and Fifteenth Street, NW.

most striking and picturesque designs known to art, being surpassed, it is said, by none and equalled in Washington only by the grand stairway in the Library of Congress.

It took more than thirty years to complete this beautiful building, for it was not until General Grant became President that it was finished, in 1869. The total cost was $7,000,000.

The Secretary of the Treasury and his assistants and several of the subordinate departments of the Treasury are located in the building, but the business of the Government has grown so great that a building twice as large as the Treasury has been erected to house one unit, the Internal Revenue Department, alone. There are several other units of the Treasury scattered all over Washington in temporary buildings.

In the corridors of the Treasury one finds a great many exhibits of unusual interest. Of historic moment is the flag that draped the box in which Lincoln sat the night Booth shot him. Samples of different issues of money and replicas of famous medals and of revenue cutters of different periods of the service are to be found in glass cases, all properly labeled so that the patient visitor by spending half a day in the building will be well paid by the knowledge gained.

Here in the vast underground vaults are to be found the gold and silver which the Treasury always keeps on hand. It is guarded inside and outside every minute of the day. A number of years ago Charles A. Hamilton, one of the oldest of the Washington correspondents, as a hoax proposed to a company of newsmen renting an old hotel that stood on the sight of the Riggs National Bank, and hiring a squad of Italians to tunnel under Pennsylvania Avenue and into the vaults containing this gold reserve. The New York World printed the story as true, and it created such a scare in the Treasury that a double guard has been maintained ever since.

The State, War and Navy Building, Pennsylvania Avenue and Seventeenth Street, NW.

State, War and Navy Building

WASHINGTON has a habit of criticising the State, War and Navy Building. Somebody some years ago called it "the Capital's greatest architectural blunder." And since then that cant phrase has passed into the daily speech of the average Washingtonian.

It seems that as far back as 1854 George U. Walter, the celebrated Philadelphia architect who designed the dome of the Capitol and superintended the building of that beautiful structure, drew plans for an administrative building patterned after the classic architecture of the Treasury and the Patent Office. His plans were put in a drawer in the Treasury and forgotten.

While Grant was on the throne, in 1871, Congress appropriated $500,000 for the building, and the drawing of plans was intrusted to A. B. Mullett, supervising architect of the Treasury, who, evidently, had never heard of Walter's plans.

Mullett decided to adopt the Renaissance style of architecture, and it should be said for him that when his building was completed it was praised very highly as being exquisitely beautiful. When completed, in 1888, the building had cost $11,000,000. It is built of granite, to stand forever.

President Hoover does not like the outer appearance of the building, and as it does not fit in with the great building program now being carried out, he has had architects design certain changes which will adapt the classic style of architecture to the present structure. For this he has asked Congress for $2,500,000.

This building houses the State Department and the Secretary of War and some allied interests. The Navy Department is in a temporary building near Potomac Park on The Mall. It contains many things of interest to the visitor.

On the Government building project is a building to be constructed on The Mall, which will be large enough to house every department of the War Department. When it is erected, the State Department will have the historic old building on Pennsylvania Avenue all to itself.

One of the rooms the visitor always seeks out is the Diplomatic Reception Room on the second floor, opposite the Secretary of State's office. Here all diplomats await the Secretary's pleasure.

Smithsonian Institution, Seventh and Twelfth and B Streets, NW. and B Street, SW.

Smithsonian Institution

CONGRESS has a way of looking gift horses in the mouth, and so when an Englishman named James Smithson, the natural son of a belted Earl, died in Geneva, Switzerland, in 1829, leaving his entire fortune of some half a million dollars, "to found at Washington, under the name of Smithsonian Institution, an establishment for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men," the gift was not immediately accepted. Why should an Englishman who had never seen the United States and who had no connection in this country leave a fortune to this Nation? So asking, Congress waited seventeen years to accept the splendid endowment. By that time it had grown to $800,000.

As first founded the institution was to be devoted to agriculture, horticulture, rural economy, chemistry, natural history, architecture, domestic science, geology, astronomy and navigation. The U. S. Department of Agriculture has since taken over most of these subjects and in late years the Smithsonian has been devoting itself to studies of man and his origin. It was a pioneer in the realm of aviation, and more than one Arctic and Antarctic expedition has been outfitted scientifically under its direction.

In addition to its scientific work it conducts the National Museum on The Mall facing B Street, N.W., and here one finds a very complete ethnological exhibit, incomparable exhibits of birds and beasts and reptiles—a regular Noah's Ark collection—the World War historical collection and the National Gallery of Art, to which in 1903, Harriet Lane Johnston, niece of President James Buchanan, gave her splendid collection of paintings and statuary. Congress built the great building which houses this museum, at a cost of $3,500,000. The old buildings across The Mall from it were built from the Smithson donation.

The library of the Smithsonian Institution (including the Smithsonian Deposit in the Library of Congress), consists mainly of the transactions of learned societies and scientific books and periodicals, and numbers more than 750,000 volumes, pamphlets and charts. You can get here most any kind of scientific information you desire.

Above: An old stone bridge in Rock Creek Park.
Below: Potomac Park alongside the river.

Washington's Parks

ONE of the first things that the visitor to Washington takes note of is the number of parks, large and small, that adorn the city, and the careful attention that is given them to keep them beautiful. When The Mall is developed and the building program the Government is undertaking is completed, every public building and institution in the Capital will either be set down in a park or will face one.

There are 28 major parks embracing 4,689 acres of land, and 225 other public reservations in the shape of small circles, trapezoids, triangles, rectangles, etc., some an acre or more in area, most of them smaller, and nearly all of them adorned with statuary, shrubbery, and flowers, in the District of Columbia.

Washington has the distinction of having all of its parks right in the city, or so close to the city as to be no inconvenient distance from it.

This short list will give the names of the major parks and their size:

Rock Creek Park, 1,600 acres
Arlington Reservation, 1,100 acres
Potomac Park, 700 acres
Soldiers' Home, 640 acres
Zoological Park, 166 acres
President Park, 82 acres
Washington Park, 78 acres
Capitol Grounds, 60 acres.

Rock Creek Park

James Bryce, the British Ambassador to Washington, and the famous historian, in a descriptive article on the Capital, said: "To Rock Creek Park there is nothing comparable in any capital in Europe."

He might have taken in more territory and said that no city in the world has such a park right in the very heart of its environs. It runs along both sides of Rock Creek from the north to the south of the District of Columbia, and in its development every effort has been made to preserve its natural lines. In the building of automobile roads, bridle paths, footpaths, footbridges and fords care has been taken

Capitol Park late in the afternoon of a lovely June day.

to fit them into the natural conditions of the terrain through which they run.

Only one of the old water mills that in colonial times ground corn and wheat for Georgetown and the planters of Virginia and Maryland has been preserved, the Pierce Mill, and that is now a refreshment house.

At the northern end of the park on a much traveled footpath is the log cabin built by the poet, Joaquin Miller, and in which he lived quietly for many years. The California Society of Washington makes an annual pilgrimage to this cabin to pay tribute to the poet laureate of their State.

Along the banks of Rock Creek are to be found in the summer numerous picnic parties, many families going there to spend the entire day in the cool of the trees by the side of the babbling brook which murmurs as it ripples over and through the giant pebbles that impede its course to the sea.

National Zoological Park

At the northern end of the Rock Creek Park lies the Zoo, which every day, rain or shine, is the mecca of crowds more numerous than those who visit the Capitol or the White House. Here they see animals and birds and reptiles that they cannot see at the other places.

Prof. S. P. Langley, long the head of the Smithsonian Institution, had a little zoo back of the old red brick building on The Mall that he had been accumulating for some years. One day in 1889 he conceived the idea of placing his animals in their natural habitat where they might be studied and where rare specimens about to become extinct might be preserved.

Congress gave its consent, made the necessary appropriation for the purchase of the land, and from that beginning has grown up a zoological garden that is one of the finest in existence.

Of course it interests the laymen, but to the scientist it is the center of increasing wonder. Year by year those wedded to the theory of evolution come there to study the simians and other animals to see why we behave as we do. Just now, they are concentrating their attention on N'Gi, the baby gorilla, who is being cared for by an eminent baby specialist and has as his attendants men with college diplomas.

Above: President Park, looking toward south portico of White House.
Below: Arlington National Cemetery, memorial auditorium in background.

Potomac Park

Just a few years ago the land between The Mall and the Potomac River was marshy and was dubbed Potomac Flats. Today it is a park of rare loveliness, particularly early in the spring when the Japanese cherry trees are in full blossom.

The Government built a stone retaining wall along the banks of the Potomac from about the point where the Arlington Memorial bridge crosses the great river to a point southeast known as Hains Point. Then inside of that the tidal basin was dredged out, the mud and muck being pumped up onto the flats, raising them well above high tide. The tidal basin was also protected by a stone wall, and in that narrow peninsula now are to be found golf courses for white and colored, baseball diamonds, polo grounds, tennis courts, cricket fields, horse hurdles, soccer ball fields, volley ball courts and picnic grounds.

It is the site of the Lincoln Memorial and the reflecting basin that extends from that memorial to the Washington Monument.

To Mrs. William H. Taft the country owes the cherry trees. She fell in love with them while she was in the Orient with her distinguished husband, and at her suggestion the first ones came from the Japanese Government as a present to this country. Dr. Jokich Takamine of New York, a celebrated Japanese scientist, was another inspiring force in bringing this to accomplishment.

The Department of Agriculture takes as good care of these trees as the scientists of the Smithsonian do of N'Gi.

Lafayette Square, Pennsylvania Avenue, Jackson Place, Madison Place and H Street, NW.

Lafayette Square

NEXT to the White House grounds and the Capitol grounds, there is no spot in Washington that has the historic interest that attaches to Lafayette Square, facing the White House.

It was laid out by L'Enfant, and originally had a cemetery on it. When water was pumped from a reservoir built there to the White House, a mighty outcry went up that this was desecrating the graves of early settlers. What became of those graves, no one knows.

Named for the great Frenchman who was America's friend in the Revolution, this park, bounded by Pennsylvania Avenue, Jackson Place, H street and Madison Place, is passed every day by more people than pass any other given point in Washington.

In it is the much maligned statue of Andrew Jackson, the first one erected in the Capital. At its four corners are statues of celebrated foreigners who served with Washington in the Continental Army—Lafayette, DeKalb, Kosciusko and Rochambeau.

Around this Square for many years stood a number of homes that have figured in the history of Washington and of the country. Only three of them have survived the wreck of time—the Dolly Madison home, in which she died, now the Cosmos Club; the Decatur home, designed by Latrobe, the architect of the Capitol, in which Decatur died after being shot in a duel at Bladensburg by Commodore James Barron; and the Francis P. Blair home, which really faces Pennsylvania avenue, in which Gen. W. T. Sherman was married and in which General Robert E. Lee refused Lincoln's tender of the command of the Union army.

All the other noted houses facing the square that were occupied by the most famous statesmen in our history have been torn away, for a theater, for a Government building, for the Veterans Bureau building, for the United States Chamber of Commerce building, and for a hotel which occupies the site of the former homes of John Hay and of Henry Adams, the historian.

This Square, down until the death of Mark Hanna, who lived on it, was the political and social heart of the Nation. To write its history would be to write the story of the American republic.

The Washington Monument, the most stately and most dignified memorial in the world. The reflecting basin runs from this monument to the Lincoln Memorial.

The Washington Monument

LOOKING at the simple yet stately obelisk that rears its proud head higher than that of any monument in the world, you exclaim, in your admiration: "What a majestic tribute to George Washington!"

And such it is, indeed. It was almost as long in building as St. Peter's in Rome, whose dome it tops by 95 feet.

In 1783 the Continental Congress voted a statue to the great Virginian, and he asked that it be not erected during his lifetime. But when L'Enfant laid out Washington City the Master of Mount Vernon selected the spot for this statue, and it is so designated on the original map—a riding iron monument of the Father of His Country, such as the Mills statue in Washington Circle, the second erected in the Capital.

John Marshall, the great chief justice, one week after Washington's death, on December 21, 1799, introduced a resolution in the House of Representatives, of which he was a member, providing "that a marble monument be erected by the United States at the Capitol in the City of Washington, and that the family of General Washington be requested to permit his body to be deposited under it; and that the monument be so designed as to commemorate the great events of his military and political life."

This resolution was unanimously adopted by the House and a week later President John Adams sent his private secretary to Mount Vernon with an authentic copy of it. In her reply Mrs. Washington said: "Taught by the great example which I have so long had before me, never to oppose my private wishes to the public welfare, I must consent to the request made by Congress . . . and in doing this I need not, and I cannot say what sacrifice of individual feeling I make to a sense of public duty."

No action was taken on this resolution by the Senate, which postponed it from year to year for twenty years. In the meanwhile a movement was started to raise by popular subscription the sum necessary to make the memorial possible, and by 1812 thirty-five thousand dollars had been secured, from 35,000 families. At that time the intention was either to erect a mausoleum inside the Capitol building in which

to deposit the remains of Washington, or to establish a National University, to which Washington had left a portion of his estate, as a memorial to him.

By 1824 the matter had become something of a national shame and James Buchanan introduced a resolution in the House to inquire into the status of the Marshall resolution, making an able speech in support of it. Mr. Carey, of Georgia, opposed it, "deprecating the practice of erecting monuments of this kind to the memory of illustrious men." And the resolution was tabled, 97 to 67.

Once more the matter came up, when on February 22, 1830, a committee composed of one member from each State was formed to carry it forward, and here it rested until 1832, the centennial of Washington's birth, when an effort was made to remove the remains of Washington from Mount Vernon. The proprietor of the estate refused his consent; and there the matter ended.

Collection of funds by private subscription went on and moved slowly until 1840 when Congress refused to grant a site on The Mall for the Monument. Senators William Allen and Thomas Morris made a severe attack on the Board having the matter in charge, and turned the mind of the Senate against the proposition.

Finally, on January 26, 1848, Congress granted a reluctant consent, and then the site was selected, President Polk approving it. Robert Mills, who designed the Treasury and the Patent Office, designed the monument; and Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, a famous orator, delivered the oration at the laying of the corner stone.

By 1856 the treasury of the board was exhausted, $230,000 having been spent and the monument standing only 174 feet high. Thus it stood all during the Secession War and until 1876, when Congress took over the project and appropriated a million dollars to complete it. The capstone, which is the first block of aluminum ever cast, was set in position on December 6, 1884, and the monument formally dedicated and opened to the public in 1888. It cost $1,230,000.

The monument is 572 feet high from the foundation to the tip, and the shaft is fifty-five feet square at the base and thirty-five feet square at the top, and is surmounted by a pyramid 55 feet high. In the interior are set 82 stones, pre-

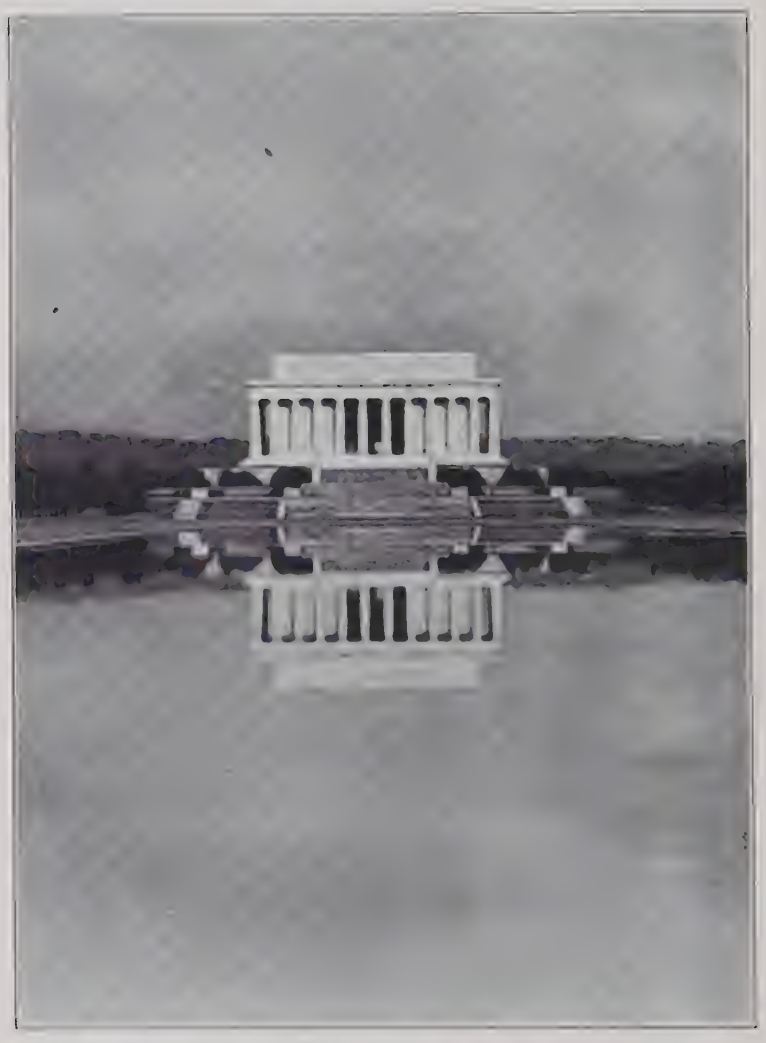
sented by States, by cities, by societies and by individuals, each one appropriately inscribed. The inspiration for this idea came from a Doctor Sayre of Alabama, who sent a block of Talladega marble to go into the obelisk.

The inside of the Monument is lighted by electricity, and a stairway and an electric elevator, also inside, carry you to the top, where you get a grand view of the National Capital and its environs. Very few visitors to the Monument fail to go to the top, most of them by elevator, for the long stairway climb is sorely tedious. Many, however, who use the lift in reaching the summit, use the stairway in coming down, for in this way they can enjoy the sensation of such an experience and at the same time read the inscriptions on the many stones inbedded in the inside faces of the memorial.

A careful count is kept of the number of visitors who annually make a pious pilgrimage to the Monument, and as these figures vary from year to year, and with the convention and tourist crowds, they do not give the reader an accurate idea of the complete roll. In 1929, for instance, 644,133 persons went inside the doors of the Monument. The policeman standing in front of the portal checked them as they entered. But probably as many more or double that number did not make the trip to the top; they were content to view the Monument from the outside.

Every day from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., except on holidays, the Monument is kept open to visitors. On holidays it is open from 12:30 to 4:30 p. m. It is closed on Christmas Day. Only once have the doors been shut on a visitor who could not get out and had to spend the night inside the cold gray walls. This was in 1930, and a woman was the victim. She claimed she was locked in, but the guards asserted with equal vehemence that she hid so as to have the notable experience thus recorded. There is no entrance fee or charge for the elevator ride to the top.

Although it sits in the lowest part of Washington, it is possible to get a glimpse of the Monument from almost any part of the city one happens to be in, and the unexpected views that suddenly come into the line of one's vision thrill you almost as much as the first sight of the shaft does. This is true of no other building or monument in the National Capital.



Lincoln Memorial, near the Washington end of the Arlington Memorial Bridge. This unusual picture shows the reflection of the Memorial in the reflecting basin.

The Lincoln Memorial

"THIS Temple ranks with the Washington Monument among the world's supreme works of enduring art. Both typify worthily the character of men who have played significant parts in the history of civilization."

So spake Charles Moore, chairman of the Fine Arts Commission, when the Lincoln Memorial had been completed and dedicated.

In Washington people speak of *the* monument, meaning, of course, the stately obelisk that bears the name of the Father of His Country. There are many monuments and riding statues of military heroes at the Capital, but *the* monument will never have a rival.

And so people in Washington do not think of the Lincoln Memorial as a monument at all. It carries a significance of mythology in its every line and feature. The very conception was Grecian, for we are told that the architect, Henry Bacon, who was a native of Illinois, "followed the idea of the Greeks, who placed their gods inside of their temples, not out of doors." Here in this Temple the statue of Lincoln is placed, at the rear of a great rectangular hall, lighted from above, and almost, if not entirely, unadorned. On one wall is the Second Inaugural Address, on the opposite wall the Gettysburg Address; the three walls decorated with mural paintings that "typify in allegory the ideals in the life of Abraham Lincoln."

This Memorial is the gift of the Nation to its people, for private enterprise having failed to provide one, Congress finally took the matter in hand and made the necessary appropriation and created the proper commission to carry out the purpose behind the grant. On the first commission was an ex-Confederate soldier, the late Senator J. C. S. Blackburn, of Kentucky, Lincoln's native State; and on the Commission that saw the completion of the Memorial was Colonel John Temple Graves, of Georgia, who also wore the Confederate grey uniform. President Taft, on February 12, 1914, the anniversary of Lincoln's birthday, turned the first spadeful of earth, and Senator Blackburn made the principal speech. And when it was completed Judge Taft, then the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, presented the Memorial to the Nation

and President Harding accepted it. These exercises took place on Decoration Day, May 30, 1922, in the presence of a distinguished audience. Robert T. Lincoln, the son of the martyr President, was there, and the opposing armies in the great Secession War were represented. Ex-President Wilson was too ill to attend.

Mrs. Herbert Hoover has criticized the artistic conception of the Memorial. She said she would remove the top of it. Others have made the same criticism. But the Memorial is generally regarded as "one of the noblest expressions of architecture on the American continent." And its "compelling simplicity and purity of line" make it compare favorably with the Taj Mahal at Agra, India, which is regarded as the finest temple in the world.

Figures do not mean much in an artistic conception, but they do in this one. The Temple stands on a stylobate composed of thirteen plinths, which represent the thirteen original States. The thirty-six Doric columns composing the colonnade represent the Union as it was when Lincoln was chosen President. And on the top of the Temple are forty-eight festoons which represent the States now composing the United States.

The majestic statue of Lincoln is regarded as the best yet designed and carved. As you look at it you little realize how large it is, or that it is composed of twenty pieces, or that it weighs 176 tons. While the Memorial proper is fabricated of Colorado Yule marble, the statue is carved from Georgia white marble and it rests on a pedestal of Tennessee pink marble. Daniel Chester French is the sculptor who created this statue, and for it he was paid $85,000.

The average visitor to the Lincoln Memorial climbs the high stairs, takes one long look at the statue and then comes out to survey the reflecting pool that lies like a gem between the Memorial and the Washington Monument. This pool, which is part of the Memorial, was taken directly from the long tree-lined stretches of water introduced into the formal landscapes at Versailles, Fontainebleau and Hampton Court. This vista, of course, does charm and fascinate, but if more time is spent inside the Memorial studying Jules Guerin's mural paintings, the Memorial and the vista will have added charm.

There are six groups of these murals, each group having a background of cypress trees, which is the emblem of eternity. In the decoration above the Gettysburg Address, in the central group the Angel of Truth is giving liberty to the slave. The shackles of bondage are seen falling from the arms and feet of the bondman, and they are guarded by two sibyls.

Justice and Law are shown in the group at the left. In the chair of the law the central figure is seen with the sword of justice in one hand and the scroll of the law in the other. On each side are standing figures, the guardians of the law, each holding the torch of intelligence.

Immortality is the motif of the group at the right. Laurel, the wreath of immortality, and the vessel of oil and the vessel of wine, the symbols of the everlasting life, are used with fine decorative effect. The standing figures are Faith, Hope and Charity.

In the murals over the Second Inaugural the idea of Unity is typified and carried out. The Angel of Truth is seen joining the hands of the laurel-crowned figures of the North and the South, and with her sheltering wings hovering the arts of painting, philosophy, music, sculpture and architecture. Immediately in the rear of music stands the veiled figure of the Future.

At the right in this painting the group portrays Charity and the left is represented Fraternity.

The light that falls on these murals and on the Lincoln statue, is sifted through thin slabs of marble, treated with wax, so that it resembles alabaster.

The Lincoln Memorial cost $3,000,000.

Andrew Jackson Statue in Lafayette Square, the first monument erected in Washington. While it may not be the most artistic, none is so much admired by visitors to the National Capitol.

The Jackson Statue

WHEN Thackeray, the English novelist, was visiting Washington in 1853, Charles Sumner took him riding. They happened to pass Lafayette Square and the veracious chronicler says that Sumner turned loose his best talk at that moment and even opposed his body to the sight of his guest that he might not see the statue of Andrew Jackson, which had just been unveiled.

There may have been politics in this, for the Whig Party, to which Sumner belonged, had just been defeated, and General Franklin K. Pierce, a Democrat, had just been chosen president. The dedication exercises, on January 8, 1853, the anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans, had been a tremendous occasion in Washington's history, for Senator Stephen A. Douglas, "the Little Giant of the West," had been the orator, and Sumner had felt the sting of his fearless tongue but recently in the Senate.

All Sumner's efforts proved unavailing, for Thackeray paid a visit to Lafayette Square and stood for some time gazing at the iron horse and its iron rider. He was an artist by profession, as well as a writer, so in a private assembly later his opinion was asked of the monument. He said: "The hero is sitting in an impossible attitude, on an impossible horse with an impossible tail."

This witticism has served to condemn the famous statue ever since, and more than one effort has been made to remove it from its long-time resting place; but happily, all of them have failed.

In his diary Thackeray made this item: "Congress adjourned on Saturday, 8th January, and went under the belly of the new iron horse and rider just erected in Washington to the memory of General Jackson. Hero-worship pays."

Douglas, in his great speech, took note of the snobbery of both Sumner and Thackeray, though he did not know then that either one of them had condemned the statue as a work of art.

"The statue before you is the work of a man exalted by his enthusiasm for the glorious deeds and wise acts of a hero and statesman," said he. "It is the work of a young untaught American. I cannot call him an artist. He never studied or

copied. He never saw an equestrian statue, not even a model. It is the work of an inborn genius, aroused to energy by the triumphant spirit of liberty which throbs in the great heart of our continent—which creates the power of great conceptions, the aspiration and the will, the mental faculty and the manual skill, to eternize the actors who ennoble the country, by giving their forms and expressions to imperishable materials."

When President Pierce was inaugurated the great crowds that came to Washington were more interested in the statue of Old Hickory than they were in the new President; and that has typified the public interest in this monument ever since.

As this was the first monument erected in Washington, its history has ever been full of interest. Clarke Mills, the sculptor, was an untutored genius. He was a plasterer by trade, and while working at his trade in Charleston, S. C., he made a marble bust of John C. Calhoun, which was placed on exhibition and much admired. Friends in that city provided the means to send the young sculptor to Italy to study, and on his way there in 1848 he passed through Washington and hearing of the movement to erect a statue to General Jackson, he applied for the commission. His ability to execute the memorial was doubted, from his youth and his utter inexperience, but he finally convinced the Jackson Statue Commission that he could do a good job, and was employed.

Building a small frame workshop in one corner of Lafayette Square, which he also occupied as his home, he worked for four years modeling his statue. In Virginia he purchased a celebrated race horse known as Olympus, which he trained arduously and patiently to assume the attitude he wanted. He dissected horses. He studied the breed and character of the different kinds of horses. He selected the various points of beauty and strength from them all. He had resolved to make his horse the perfect war horse.

To the character of General Jackson he gave the same close scrutiny, studying every likeness of the hero that he could find, so as to be able to reproduce a faithful representation of the man. The military dress he wore at New Orleans, his sword, his saddle, bridle, holsters and even the buckles, all on deposit at the Patent Office of that day, were faithfully copied.

There was no foundry in this country that could cast such a statue, so Mills erected one at Bladensburg, and there, amid difficulties that remind one of those which threatened destruction of the immortal works of Benvenuto Cellini, the famous sculptor of the Renaissance, he finally secured a perfect cast. The statue and the full five years labor of Mr. Mills cost $19,000.

In his great dedicatory speech Stephen A. Douglas delivered an oration on the Union that is one of the imperishable monuments of American oratory.

Sumner may have sneered at the Jackson statue and Thackeray prompted to wit by it, but not so Senator Douglas. After comparing it to equestrian statues he had seen of Peter the Great, Wellington and Frederick the Great, he said: "No props, no serpents, no unnatural contrivances here. Nature, which has taught the impetuous steed to poise his weight and gather his strength to spring into air, has given the genius who fashioned this group the power to impart grace and energy to the finely balanced attitude, which makes the weight, that others prop and hold up by rivets, furnish to the work its strength and stability."

It is the motto on the statue, however, that makes the passer-by and the visitor to Lafayette Square pause and look with mingled emotions at the proud form of Old Hickory, sitting like a god on his uprearing horse. "The Federal Union—It must be preserved." This was the toast which he spoke at the famous banquet in the old Metropolitan Hotel, then the Indian Queen, on Pennsylvania Avenue, in which he threw down the gauntlet to John C. Calhoun and South Carolina.

As one looks at that stern, iron face of Jackson, the thought comes to mind of what Bismarck said of D'Israeli at the Berlin Conference, where the famed British premier accomplished his greatest diplomatic feat: "There is a man," exclaimed the German empire builder. And the further we get away from Jackson, the more we realize that, with the exception of Washington, he was "the man" of all those who have sat in the White House.

When asked, on his famed Mississippi bear hunt, who was the greatest man who had ever been in the White House, President Roosevelt replied: "There have been only two democrats in the White House: *ME* and Hickory Jackson."

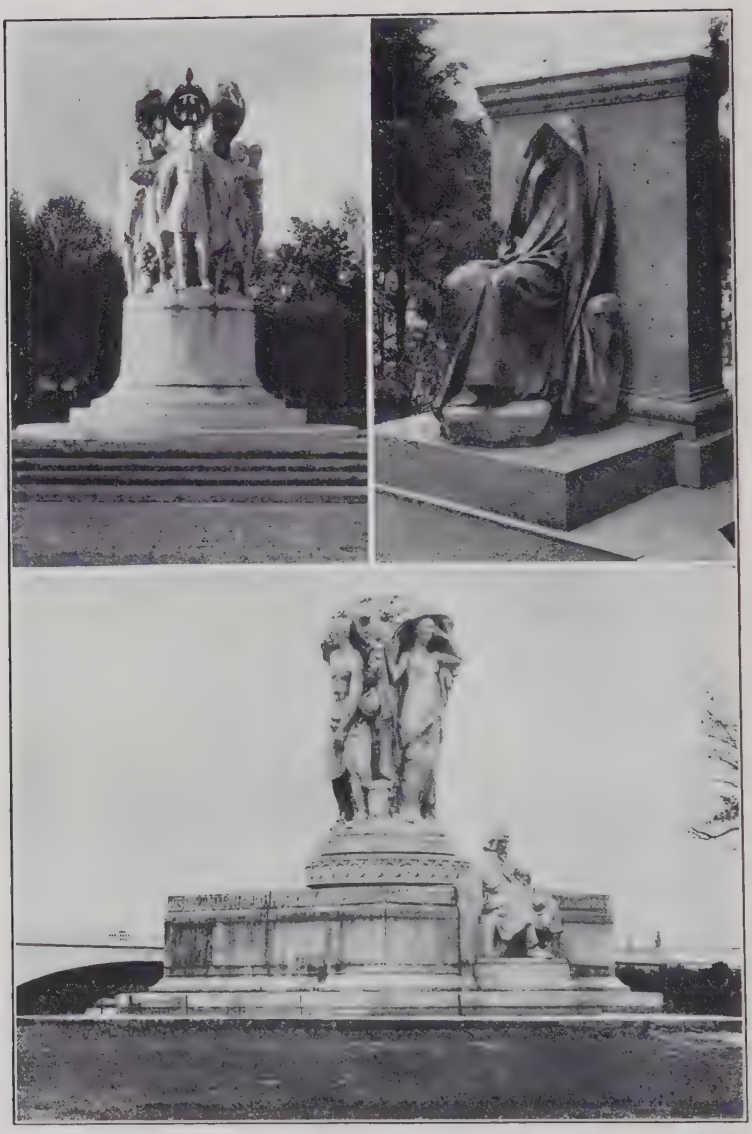
Above: Columbus Memorial Fountain, in front of the Union Station.
Below: Dupont Memorial Fountain, in Dupont Circle.

The Columbus Memorial

IN the early days of the Capital, just after Washington died, it was planned to bury him in the Capitol, and space was set aside for his mausoleum. Dame Martha agreed to this, and she was to be buried by the side of her man. A sculptor named Horatio Greenough was employed to execute a statue of Washington to go over this tomb, and he carved out of white marble a figure showing the Father of His Country as a Roman Emperor, half naked, with toga draped over his shoulder and seated in the chair of state. This monument was long an object of wonder to the visitor, who sought it out and looked at it in awe, and went back home to tell the neighbors he had seen it. After resting in the rotunda for many years it was finally given an abiding place in the National Museum, along with other historic relics and the famous collection of fossils. It was the second monument in Washington and vied with Mills' statue of Old Hickory in Lafayette Square in popular interest.

Its passing points to the fate of many monuments that dot the circles and the landscape of the Capital, familiarly known as the iron horses and their riders. They all belong to the Secession War period and were erected in memory of fine old Union generals. An artistic consciousness, however, has been developed in Washington by the Lincoln Memorial, the Peace Monument, the Columbus Fountain, the DuPont Fountain, the Ericsson Monument and other works of art that have come into existence along with the group of wonderfully beautiful public buildings. This love of beauty, this aestheticism will probably lead to the relegation of these iron horses to humbler niches in the Garden of the Gods, and their places taken by real works of art.

In line with this new development the Columbus Memorial, which sits in front of the Union Station, is a noble expression. This is said to be the greatest monument ever erected to the memory of the world's greatest navigator. Daniel H. Burnham, the architect who designed the Union Station, and Lorado Taft, the famous sculptor, designed it. Both are Chicago men, and both have many lovely works of art to their credit. Taft worked for two years designing the colossal statue of Columbus.



Upper left: Pennsylvania's memorial, General George Gordon Meade.
Upper right: Saint Gaudens' mystical statue of Grief.
Below: The Ericsson Monument, in Potomac Park.

The globe which surmounts the pedestal back of the statue and the prow of the ship on which Columbus is standing with its figure of a woman jutting out in front are symbols of the life and work of the great Admiral. The whole is cut from Georgia marble.

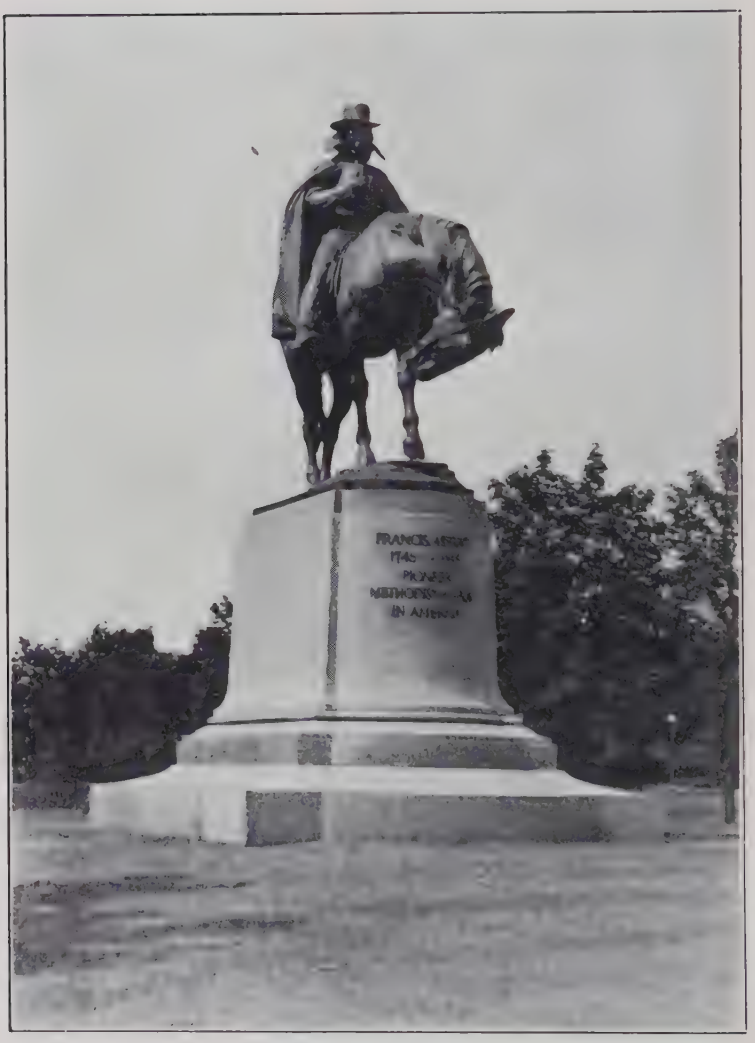
The idea of this memorial was conceived by the Knights of Columbus, who raised considerable money for it; but the enterprise was later taken over by Congress, which appropriated $100,000 with which to complete it. President Taft dedicated it on June 9, 1912, on a memorable occasion, when the Italian ambassador also spoke.

DuPont Memorial Fountain

Congress, which is responsible for so many of the iron horses, erected a statue to Admiral DuPont of Secession War fame. It was placed in the center of the circle at the intersection of Connecticut and Massachusetts Avenues, which, since the invasion of the millionaires, has become the playground for the children of these palaces and for the children of the embassies. Here the juvenile diplomats meet every fair day, with their nurses from every nation and their dogs of every breed, and play in the sandpiles and wade in the fountain.

The old admiral was a grim and unhappy looking figure amid so much loveliness. He didn't seem to fit into the scheme of a beautiful Capital. So Mrs. Willard Saulsbury, the wife of the Senator from Delaware and a niece of the admiral, proposed to the DuPont family that they buy in the iron monument and erect one in its place that would cause people of inquiring minds to ask who Admiral DuPont was. The family fell in with this plan, provided the money, secured the consent of Congress, and gave the commission to Henry Bacon and Daniel Chester French, who designed the Lincoln Memorial and statue. They have created one of the loveliest works of art in Washington.

It is a giant bowl, set on a high and thick pedestal, surrounding which and cut into the shaft of which are three figures of women, representing the sea, the wind and the stars. It rests in a wading pool which is part of the memorial.



Augustus Lukeman's equestrian statue of the first American Methodist Bishop, Francis Asbury, which stands in a triangle on Sixteenth Street, NW., near Ashmead Place.

The Adams Memorial

There are two monuments in Washington that have attracted more attention, caused more discussion and occasioned more grief than any two similar memorials on this continent at least. One is the Saint Gaudens statue, known as "Grief," which rests above the grave of Mrs. Henry Adams, wife of the historian, whose death was one of the saddest incidents in the social history of the Capital. The other is the memorial which the Bar Association erected in Judiciary Square to the memory of the late Joseph G. Darlington, a prominent lawyer.

The Adams monument is in Rock Creek Cemetery, and so famed is it that it draws every fair day as many visitors as any other point of interest in Washington. John Galsworthy, the English novelist, after spending several days in the cemetery at this monument, wrote that "America should be made to sit in front of the statue once a week."

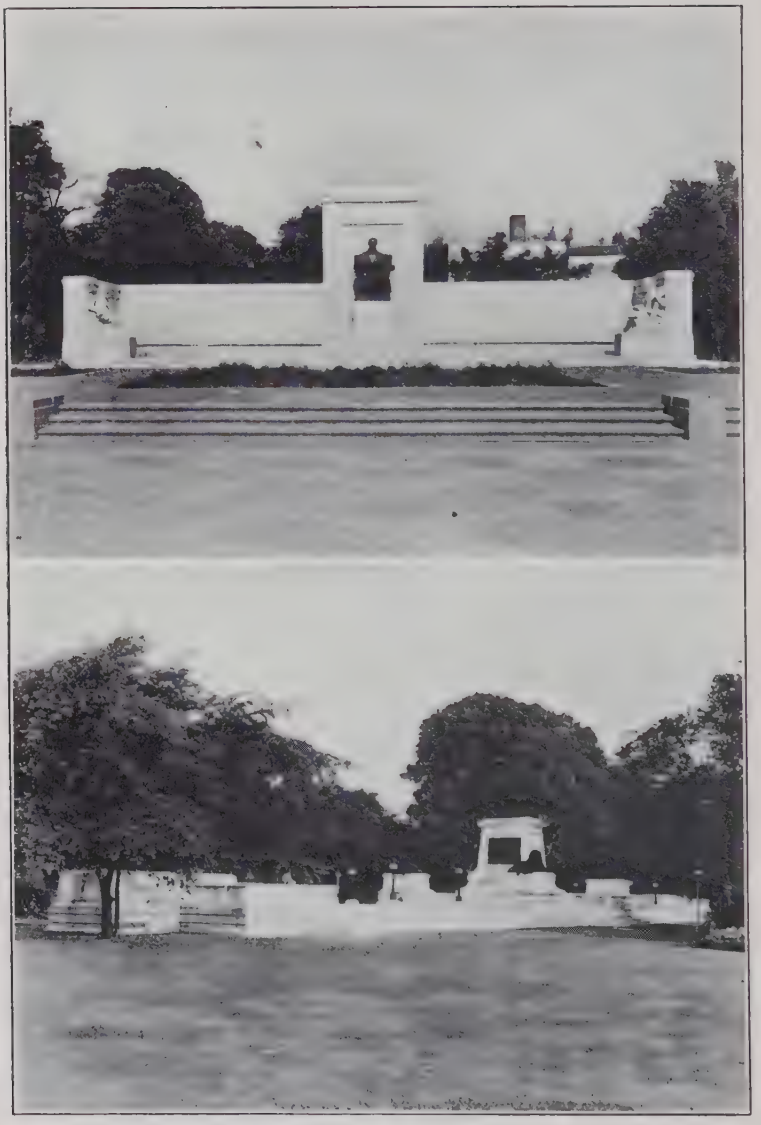
It is a symbolic figure and no two people seem to agree as to what it means. Some think it came from a divine inspiration; others think it is pagan.

The Darlington Memorial shows a nude woman caressing a fawn. When it was first exposed it created a tremendous outcry. "The statue is actually repulsive," said the Baptist pastor. "It is a libel; it is blasphemy. Of course the maiden is nude; that's art."

As Mr. Darlington was very religious, the teacher of a Bible class and a man of strict piety and proper conduct, one wonders, as he gazes at this lovely memorial, what it could symbolize in his life or career.

Buchanan Memorial

Meridian Park at the top of the hill out Sixteenth Street is being developed into a quiet spot of charm and distinction and simple beauty. There has just been completed in it at the south entrance a massive memorial to James Buchanan, who was President of the United States just before Lincoln. His lovely niece, who was mistress of the White House during his administration, Harriet Lane Johnston, left a fund of $100,000 with which to erect this memorial. Other moneys were added to it. The architects and the sculptor have



Above: The James Buchanan Memorial in Meridian Park.
Below: The Grant Monument on The Mall, near Pennsylvania Avenue.

wrought out a monument that will not be the least admired among the art works of the Capital. The central figure in it, of course, is the much maligned, much misunderstood, and much harrassed statesman from Pennsylvania, who if he had not been President would have had a larger fame than now attaches to his name. President Hoover, in June, 1930, dedicated the memorial.

Jeanne d'Arc Statue

In the center of Meridian Park is the vibrant and vivid statue of Jeanne d'Arc, a copy of the equestrian statue by Paul Dubois in Rheims. The original, by special act of Providence it would seem, escaped destruction when the Germans destroyed that ancient French city. It is one of the most admired of all the great monuments in Europe, and the copy is no less admired in this country. It was presented to the Nation by Le Lyceum Societe des Femmes de France a New York.

Francis Asbury Monument

Another "iron horse" that escapes the gibes of the Washington aesthete is the equestrian statue of Bishop Francis Asbury, which the Methodists of America have erected at Sixteenth and Mount Pleasant Streets to the memory of the pioneer bishop of their faith. Next to John Wesley, who founded Methodism, Bishop Asbury was the most famous circuit rider in history.

Augustus Lukeman, of Richmond, a pupil of Daniel Chester French, designed this statue, and not even Jeanne d'Arc's horse has more life and passion and character than that ridden by the old Bishop. It is said that those noted circuit riders were the best judges of horseflesh in this country and also the keenest horse traders. They had to have good horses to cover the territory they did.

First Division Monument

A shaft located on The Mall back of the State, War and Navy Building, is one of the memorials of the World War. It was erected by the famous First Division to their 5,586 dead, whose names it bears, and was designed by Cass Gil-

First Division Column in the park on the south side of the State, War and Navy Building. It bears the names of 5,586 American soldiers, members of the First Division, who lost their lives in France.

bert, the well known architect, while Daniel Chester French created the bronze figure of "Victory" which tops it.

This shaft reminds one of the Memorial Column at West Point Military Academy and of the Nelson Column in Trafalgar Square, London. It cost $150,000, and was dedicated on October 4, 1924, by President Coolidge.

The Grant Memorial

Congress in 1901 authorized the erection of a suitable memorial to General U. S. Grant, and appropriated $250,000 for it. It was not completed and dedicated until May 20, 1922, on the hundredth anniversary of his birth. Henry Merwin Shrady was the designer and sculptor, and in the memorial he has assembled the largest group of figures to be found in any similar monument. When the botanical gardens are moved and the Capitol grounds connected up with The Mall, the Grant Memorial, which stands at the head of The Mall, will then be seen in its full grandeur.

The Meade Memorial

Just beyond it is the memorial which the State of Pennsylvania erected to the memory of General George Gordon Meade, the victor of the battle of Gettysburg, whom General Grant, while President, refused to appoint at the head of the Army in succession to Sherman, jumping the younger General Phil Sheridan to that high post. Meade was in line of promotion for the rank, and when he did not get it, it is said that Pennsylvania came near seceding from the Union. The Meade Memorial is not yet in its proper setting, but it is the object of much admiration because it is really very beautiful.

The Ericsson Monument

Another of the late war monuments in full line with the scheme for beautifying Washington is the memorial erected on the banks of the Potomac in Potomac Park to John Ericsson, the Swedish inventor of the *Monitor*. It is a symbolic memorial, representing vision, adventure and labor. Congress gave some of the money for it and Scandinavians living in America gave $25,000.

Two views of the Corcoran Art Gallery.

Corcoran Art Gallery

IT was not to be expected that a city so beautiful as Washington would be without art galleries; but who would think that this city was a pioneer in such institutions of culture and also the proud possessor of a gallery that has revolutionized the arrangement and showing of paintings?

The Corcoran Art Gallery on 17th Street and New York Avenue is one of the largest and most noted on this continent, and in its treasures, one of the richest. It was founded by the banker, W. W. Cocoran, a native of Georgetown, in 1859, to house his private collection of paintings and sculpture. He built a building for it at the corner of 17th Street and Pennsylvania Avenue, now occupied by the U. S. Court of Claims. This was the first art museum in this country.

In 1870 the Corcoran, the Metropolitan of New York and the Boston Museum of Fine Arts were all three incorporated. The Corcoran was open to the public in 1874 by President Grant, and this was several years before its famous rivals were thrown open.

The present site was purchased in 1891, and on February 22, 1897, the building was completed, being dedicated by President Cleveland. Mr. Corcoran endowed the gallery with $900,000, and made a provision that two days in every week it should be open to the public without charge. He also endowed a school of art which is conducted by highly proficient teachers, in day and night classes, without tuition fees. This school also awards three money prizes of $200, $125 and $75 each, every year.

The late Senator William A. Clark, of Montana, became interested in the Corcoran Gallery while he was in the Senate, and when he died he gave it his famous collection of old masters, valued at $5,000,000, but worth several times that now. To properly house it, his widow and three daughters gave the money to build the addition to the Cocoran Gallery, and also an endowment for prizes to encourage American artists.

When the Clark addition was completed and the Clark collection in place, President Coolidge and a distinguished list of guests were present at the dedication, on the evening of March 10, 1928. This gallery thus has had the benediction of three of our Presidents.

Freer Gallery of Art, housing one of America's rarest art collections.

Freer Art Gallery

When Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnston left her collection of art works to "a National Museum of Art, if there is one," she did not know that the Smithsonian had such an institution, and a newspaper discussion at once arose over her "ignorance" and that of the country at large. Of course, most of the editors were more ignorant than Mrs. Johnston, but that made small difference to them.

Charles L. Freer, a millionaire of Detroit, Michigan, was attracted by this discussion. He had through the years collected numerous works of art, devoting himself particularly to Eastern Art, and in his collection were priceless objects from China, Japan, Korea, Persia, Egypt, Babylon, and Ninevah. He also owned many of the works of modern painters, his collection of Corots being impressive and his gallery of Whistlers being incomparable, containing some 1,200 of that artist's paintings and drawings.

This collection he gave to the United States and then provided $500,000 for a separate building to house it. This building, designed by Charles A. Platt, incorporated many of Mr. Freer's ideas of lighting and arrangement of exhibits. It also has an auditorium that is a gem.

One of the rarest of the exhibits in the Freer Museum is the Peacock Room, which was designed by Jekyll, the celebrated London architect, for Mr. Leyland's town house as a setting for Whistler's famous painting, "La Princess du Pays de la Porcelaine." Mr. Freer bought the painting and then the room, and both have been transferred to the Freer Art Gallery here.

The National Gallery of Art

This gallery is even older than the Corcoran, as it began in 1840 as a private project and in 1849 a home was provided for it. Thirteen years later, in the midst of war, the collection was transferred to the Smithsonian, and in 1865 fire destroyed most of it, particularly the section containing the rare Indian paintings and other art material. The collection was then broken up and divided between the Library of Congress and the Corcoran, but was recalled in 1896 and housed in the National Museum. To the remnant of the original collection

National Gallery of Art, housed in the National Museum. It is the oldest art collection in the United States, and has many rich and rare paintings, marbles, and other art objects.

have been added the Harriet Lane Johnston collection, the William T. Evans collection and several other collections, so that it contains now many very fine paintings and other objects of art.

The Phillips Memorial Museum

A wealthy private collector, Mr. Duncan Phillips, has converted his home at 1608 21st Street, NW, into a public museum which is the most unique institution of its kind in the world. His idea is to show paintings in small rooms and in small galleries where they have the intimacy of the home environment for which most of them are painted.

Artists and curators from Europe and all parts of America have visited this museum and have begun to copy after it. Students are regularly to be found there studying old masters and modern painters under the tutelage of the owner of the gallery. The public is admitted free every afternoon in the week.

This is the most comfortable art gallery in Washington to sit down in and enjoy paintings, and it has in nine years become quite famous.

Georgetown University, head of O Street, NW.

Georgetown University

NO Catholic ever visits Washington without also visiting Georgetown University, for it is the educational cradle of their religion in this country. Not only is it the oldest, and the most historic Catholic college in America; it is also one of the oldest of our schools, being one year older than the present Government under which we live.

There was no Washington City and no thought of a National Capital on the Potomac when this institution was founded by the Jesuits on November 13, 1786. The land on which it is located was then in the State of Maryland, and the site chosen for the first building was on the outskirts of the village of Georgetown.

As far back as 1638 it had been the dream of the English Jesuits, who sent the first Catholic priests to Maryland, to found a school in this country. Rev. Ferdinand Poulton, who was the Superior of Maryland Missions, at that time, began to urge it as soon as he came to the colony, and in 1640 the Provincial of the Order in England approved the project and offered aid. Had the plan been carried out when it was first made, Georgtown would have been the same age as Harvard.

It was not until Rev. John Carroll, a cousin of the patriot, Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, became the head of the Jesuits in Maryland that the long matured plan for a college was completed. Persecution, more bitter, it would seem, in Maryland than in other colonies, had not prevented the Jesuits from conducting schools, but they were peripatetic in character. Persecution, however, did prevent the formal location of such a school as the Catholics wished to erect "to the greater glory of God."

Carroll became the first Bishop and then the first Archbishop of his church in this country, and he it was who, at a meeting of his clergy, recommended the site that was finally chosen and gathered the money for the first building.

A small tract of land, no more than an acre and a half, was bought for seventy-five English pounds, and on it a three-story brick building, 50x63 feet was erected. In September, 1792, the college opened its doors to students, and the first one to enroll was William Gaston, of New Bern, North Caro-

Imposing entrance to Healy Hall, the main building of Georgetown University. In front stands the monument to Archbishop John Carroll, first Catholic Archbishop in the United States, who founded the university.

lina, who subsequently became a very illustrious man. He was a member of Congress, a Federal Judge, a member of the State Supreme Court, the author of the State song, "Carolina," and the author of the statute which removed the civil disabilities from Catholics residing in the Old North State. It is quite remarkable that religious liberty came to that commonwealth through the agency of a Romanist. His alma mater counts these honors to its most distinguished graduate but small by the side of the fact that he was the author of the bill, passed by Congress in 1815 and signed by President Madison, empowering it to confer the formal college degrees.

From a very small beginning Georgetown has spread out through the years until it has a number of colleges, liberal arts, law, medicine, dentistry, and a college of foreign commerce in which the Federal Government itself takes some pride. Recently, it has completed its great new medical and dental building, which with its hospital, gives it a commanding position in the scientific realm.

Some of the original buildings may be seen incorporated in the new structures that have been built around them, and in the yard that fronts the main campus is to be seen the statue of Bishop Carroll, one of the finest pieces of sculpture in Washington.

Georgetown has students from all parts of the world, for it is a world-famous institution.

Washington Cathedral, where Woodrow Wilson is buried.

The Washington Cathedral

EVERY religious denomination that has a group of members in Washington has tried in one way or another to fit itself into the scheme for making Washington the most beautiful city in the world. To this end some of them have built National Churches; some have started such enterprises and abandoned them. One denomination, however, carried on and is building a Cathedral which, when completed, will be one of the largest and one of the most beautiful in the world.

It is variously known as the Washington Cathedral, the Mount St. Alban's Cathedral, and the Cathedral of Saint Peter and Saint Paul. To Protestant Episcopalians who are building it, and whose pride it is, it is known as *the* Cathedral; but to the general public it is known as the burial place of Woodrow Wilson. It is the purpose of those in charge of this Cathedral, led by the Bishop of Washington, to make it the prototype in this country of Westminster Abbey in England, where the illustrious dead are to be buried. To this end, Admiral Dewey was disinterred and reinterred there, and Melville D. Stone, a Methodist, the founder of the Associated Press, entombed there.

L'Enfant set apart in his plans for the Capital a site for a National Church, and it was to be located where the Patent Office was afterwards built. The present Cathedral was conceived as far back as 1893 when Congress granted a charter to the Protestant Episcopal Cathedral Foundation of the District of Columbia. It became an actual thing in 1898 when the site was purchased on one of the highest hills in the District. Here in a park of nearly seventy acres, a magnificent plant is being constructed, which, when completed, will have cost $10,760,000.

The Cathedral itself will be 534 feet long by 135 feet wide. Its transepts are 215 feet wide; its front towers are 195 feet high, and its central tower 262 feet in elevation. When completed the top of the central tower will be the highest point in Washington.

The builders of this edifice have gathered together a collection of stones that have great historic interest. The Braddock Boulder marks the road over which that unfortunate general marched to defeat and death. The pulpit is fashioned

Unusual night view of that portion of Washington Cathedral which has been completed and is in use. The bodies of its illustrious dead are interred in this section.

from stones that came from the Canterbury Cathedral, and the bishop's chair is made from stones of Glastonbury Abbey, where King Arthur and Guinevere lie buried. Hilda Stone, named for St. Hilda, comes from the Whitby Abbey, and Iona Stone from Iona Cathedral, founded by St. Columba in 565.

The Jordan Font, of white Carrara marble, is lined with stones taken from the Jordan River at Damascus ford, where tradition says Jesus was baptized.

These are but some of the unique features of this Cathedral. The bishop's garden is another. It is being planted with ancient trees, the most notable of one is a cutting from the Glastonbury thorn tree which is said to have sprung from the distaff of Joseph of Arimathea on his visit to England. It blooms twice a year, and it always blooms for royalty no matter when royalty visits it. The one here bloomed for the Prince of Wales.

The Franciscan Monastery, 1326 Quincy Street, NE.

The Franciscan Monastery

YOU may not be able to go to Rome to view and walk through the Catacombs, but a visit to the Franciscan Monastery at Brookland, in the suburbs of Washington, will give you every opportunity of seeing how the original looks.

When the Franciscans opened their Monastery here some quarter century ago (in 1905), they located it on a hill which is called Mount Saint Sepulchre. Here they built chapels, grottoes, a school, colonnades, and a replica of the Catacombs, all things that are dear to the heart of Catholics generally and of Franciscans in particular.

In a small red brick chapel on the grounds is a life-size statue of St. Francis d'Assisi, the founder of the order, with his precious birds about him.

Nearby are outdoor Stations of the Cross, leading to a large replica of the Grotto of Lourdes in France, which is said to possess certain healing virtues.

In a conspicuous position in the grounds is a replica of the Church of the Nativity at Bethlehem, which is said to be built over the stable in which the Saviour was born. It contains a replica of the manger.

Franciscans from many lands make a pilgrimage to this Monastery every year at Christmas, and on Christmas Eve, in the Grotto of the Nativity, they hold midnight mass.

The architecture of the church is Byzantine in style, modified to correspond with Franciscan simplicity. One of its unique features is the ground plan, which is laid out on lines of a five-fold cross, known as the Cross of the Holy Land. The nave of the Church occupies the central cross, and four side chapels the smaller ones.

All visitors to Mount Saint Sepulchre are welcomed by a Brother of the Franciscan Order, who leads them through the Church, the grottoes, the catacombs and other places of interest, and explains everything to them. As the Monastery is open daily from 8 a. m to 6 p. m., it is usually well filled, often crowded, with reverent Catholics, and with people of all other faiths, who wish to see the copies of the noted Shrines of the Holy Land. Everything is free.

It is indeed a place of beauty. One is impressed with that from the moment he enters the doorway, which is one of the most striking features of the grounds.

St. John's Episcopal Church. Designed and built by J. H. Latrobe, a noted architect. Erected during Madison's administration, and having a pew dedicated to him, is the most fashionable church in Washington.

St. John's Episcopal Church

AT the corner of H and Sixteenth Streets, northwest, is a little chapel that bears the apostolic name of St. John's, but which is know as "the Church of the Presidents," because so many of our Chief Magistrates have worshiped there. It is the only church in Washington that has a pew that is especially set aside for the use of the President. The last President to use it was Woodrow Wilson, who was a Presbyterian elder and the son of a Presbyterian minister. His second wife was a communicant there.

This is in point of years one of the oldest of Washington churches, the first society being organized in 1814 or '15, and the corner stone of the edifice being laid with public ceremonies attended by President Madison, February 16, 1816. Benjamin H. Latrobe, one of the architects of the Capitol, drew the plans, and the original chapel was in the form of a Greek cross, so arranged as to admit of its enlargement on the plan of a Roman cross.

When it was dedicated in December, 1816, a pew was set aside for the President, and it is said on very good authority that every President down to Lincoln occupied it. This is probably only a good tradition, for it is well known that both Jackson and Polk worshiped consistently at the Presbyterian church. Madison was the first President to occupy this pew, and President Arthur was the last of our Chief Executives to be a consistent pew sitter there.

St. John's keeps its rectors a long time, three of them serving from 1817 to 1889. Two eminent bishops, Dr. W. H. Wilmer and Dr. W. A. Leonard, have gone from there. The congregation is very rich, and is largely official. Nearly all of the important Episcopalians in public life at the Capital worship there.

A marriage at St. John's is one of the most exclusive social affairs of its kind occurring in Washington; and because of its historic associations, many of the most brilliant official weddings take place there.

It is not altogether a "high-brow" church, for on Sunday afternoons a service in French is held for the descendants of the Huguenot population of Washington. While not numerously attended, this service is popular with those who love to hear the French language spoken.

Church of the Epiphany on G Street, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth Streets, NW., owes its distinction to the fact that Jefferson Davis was a pew-holder and had somewhat to do with its building.

Church of the Epiphany

A MAN with a good throwing arm can stand on the roof of the Church of the Epiphany and hurl a stone against the tower of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church. Ordinarily, that would mean nothing, but when it is known that Jefferson Davis had a pew in the former and Abraham Lincoln attended services in the latter, many people visit both churches to see where these great antagonists in the War Between the States said their prayers.

In many regards the Church of the Epiphany has been known through the years as the church of Southern people, and a number of its rectors have been drawn from the South. During the War, the rector was a stalwart Southern sympathizer, and when the War Department tried to discipline him —Rev. C. H. Hall was his name—he asked to be jailed, but was not.

After the War the pew occupied by Jefferson Davis was marked with a gold plate, but some miscreant broke into the church and tore it off. Since then the pew has gone unmarked. But the rector or his assistant will show it to any visitor who is interested to see it and say his prayers there. This is quite the thing to do when you visit the church at Alexandria, where Washington and Robert E. Lee had their pews, or Pohick which Washington built.

This famous downtown Washington church originated ninety years ago as a mission under Rev. John W. French, who was Chaplain of the House. It is interesting to note that the Chaplain of the Senate (1930), the Rev. Ze Barney Phillips, is also rector of the Epiphany.

On the day of the Feast of the Epiphany, January 6, 1842, a little company of thirty persons met at the home of Mrs. Easton and organized the first congregation of this church. Miss Harrison gave the lot on which the church is now located. A vestry was chosen in the summer, and two years later, in May 1844, the diocese was Maryland took over the infant chapel. In 1852, the year the Jackson Statue was put in place, the first small church was dedicated. Jefferson Davis was present and became a pew-holder, not relinquishing it until he left the Senate in March, 1861. He was not a member of the church, and did not join any church until he became President of the Confederacy.

New York Avenue Presbyterian Church. This is a night picture, showing the historic church illuminated. Abraham Lincoln worshipped there, though not a member of any church.

New York Avenue Presbyterian Church

ALTHOUGH he was not a member of any church, his wife was a Presbyterian, and her pastor, Dr. Phineas D. Gurley, was somewhat of a favorite with Abraham Lincoln. To his church, the New York Avenue Presbyterian, it is said that Mr. Lincoln used to go on Wednesday nights during the prayer service. He did not sit in the assembly room with the other worshipers, but took an obscure seat in an ante-room, where, in the dark, unattended, he listened to the prayers of the godly man and his elders. One night the sons of Dr. Gurley discovered the President there, but his presence was not disclosed. After the war was over and Mr. Lincoln had been some years in his grave, the sons of Dr. Gurley told this story, which ever since has been accepted as true. It is even said that on the night of the discovery Mr. Lincoln was in a very tender mood and was in tears as he heard the mighty petitions going up to the throne of grace.

In the main auditorium of this church is a pew that is known as the Lincoln pew. It bears his name and is roped off, being dedicated to the use of only the most distinguished communicants.

Robert T. Lincoln's widow in 1929 remodelled the church at her own expense, adding the beautiful spire with its chimes and illuminated clock.

Because of the tradition, linking Lincoln's name with this church, it is a mecca for visitors who are interested in everything connected with the Lincoln era in Washington. It is one of the downtown Washington churches that is generally crowded. But the church has a history that is rich in incident otherwise.

For many years, after the Secession War, there were two very distinguished Presbyterian ministers in Washington—Dr. Wallace Radcliffe, pastor of New York Avenue Church, and Dr. Byron Sunderland, pastor of the elite First Presbyterian Church, at which Presidents worshipped for nearly a century.

There was long a controversy between these pastors over which one of these churches was the cradle of Presbyterianism in Washington; and now that both of these good men are dead the matter is still undecided.

Ford's Theatre, where Lincoln was shot by John Wilkes Booth. The old theatre, originally a Baptist Church, has long been the property of the Government, and will probably be converted into a Lincoln Museum.

Ford's Theatre

CAN a house dedicated to the worship of God ever be converted into other uses without tragedy following?

Those who visit Ford's Theatre on Tenth Street, between E and F Streets, to see the house in which the insane actor, John Wilkes Booth, shot Abraham Lincoln, do not often pause to ask or answer this question, for they probably do not know its history. No house in Washington with such a reputation; none so much sought out by the thousands who pour into the Capital daily.

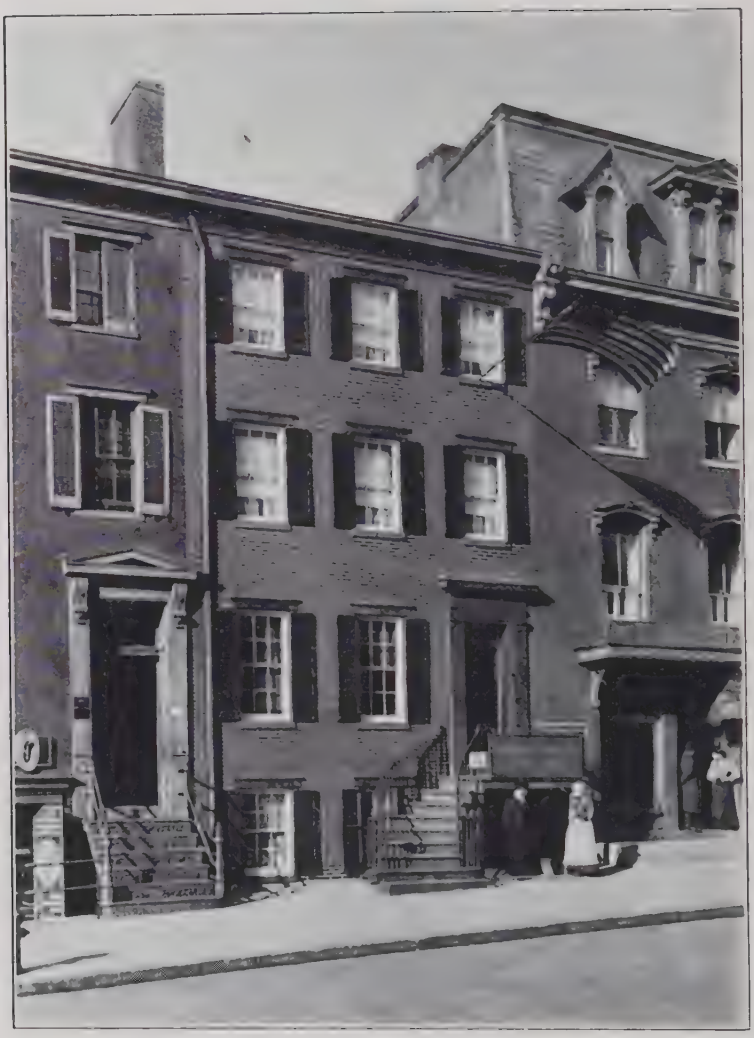
It was originally the First Baptist Church, and when that congregation abandoned it for another site, John T. Ford, a theatrical manager living in Baltimore, purchased it and converted it into a theatre. Opened to the public in 1861, it was then the only playhouse in the city. Soon it had three rivals, but all during the war period the greatest actors played there. John McCullough, one of Booth's most intimate friends, played an engagement there just before Lincoln was shot, and Booth played with him. McCullough afterward went insane.

With Lincoln the night he was shot were Major Henry R. Rathbone and Miss Clara Harris, whose parents had married each other. They afterwards married, Rathbone became morose, and in a fit of insanity killed his wife in London.

Congress closed the theatre and then purchased it for $100,000, converting it into the Army Medical Museum and a branch of the Pension office. On June 9, 1893, Edwin Booth, the famous brother of the assassin, died in Boston, and that day the interior of the old theatre collapsed, killing twenty-two men and seriously injuring sixty-eight.

Boston Corbett, who is said to have killed John Wilkes Booth, after the war became a doorkeeper of the House of Representatives. He, too, went insane, and one day heavily armed, he cleaned out the House, whose members fled in all directions. Overpowered he was taken to St. Elizabeth's Hospital, where he remained several years and was eventually dismissed, being then absorbed in the great mass of the unknown in this country.

Saddest of all these tragedies was that which befell Mrs. Lincoln, who lost her mind and never recovered it.



Holyrod House (center), now the Lincoln Museum, opposite Ford's Theatre, 516 Tenth Street. Here Abraham Lincoln died in a room on the first floor. There are many relics of the martyred President in this house.

Lincoln died in a house across the street from Ford's Theatre, which is now a museum filled with relics of the martyr President. It was owned at the time by William Peterson, a tailor, who sold it to Louis Schade, the noted editor and lawyer, who defended Major Wirtz, the Confederate medical officer at Andersonville Prison, who was later hung for alleged mistreatment of the Union prisoners. It developed many years after Major Wirtz's death that these prisoners died from hookworm disease, which was brought to this country from Africa by the slaves. Mr. Schade sold the house to the Government in 1897.

In 1929 the Government returned to Mrs. Jesse Ford the rocking chair in which Lincoln was seated when Booth shot him. It was seized by the War Department that night and had been held in storage ever since. As it was her property, it was given back to her, and she sold it to some collector of Lincoln relics for a fabulous sum.

The Octagon House, corner of New York Avenue and Eighteenth Street, NW., one of the finest colonial period residences in America. President Madison occupied it after the British burned the White House.

The Octagon House

THE American Institute of Architects occupies one of the most noted houses in Washington at the northeast corner of New York Avenue and 18th Street. The bronze plaque on it says it is the "Octagon House," and that it owes its fame to the fact that James Madison and his lovely wife, Dolly Madison, occupied it after the British burned the White House, This, however, did not cause the architects to purchase it. They wanted it because it was the best representative of the domestic architecture of the beginning of the Nineteenth Century in America.

It was designed by Dr. William Thornton, the architect who designed the Capitol; and was built in 1799 by John Tayloe, a friend of George Washington, who, coming from New Jersey, bought a fine plantation at Mt. Airy, Va., and bred race horses. It has eight sides, hence its name.

Tayloe did not live much in it, preferring residence on his farm, so he rented it to various official persons. The French minister to the United States was residing there when the British burned the White House, and it was from one of his dispatches to Talleyrand that we learn that the President's Mansion was called the White House even before it was destroyed and rebuilt.

The Madisons lived there for a while during their second term, and one of the most brilliant receptions ever given in Washington was to General Jackson after the Battle of New Orleans in that house.

Like so many other institutions in the National Capital, this old house felt the touch of Washington, too. He, it was, who induced Tayloe to build it "in the wilderness" that then was, rather than in Philadelphia, which was the social capital of the infant nation.

Tayloe's entertainments were unrivalled. Every person of note in the Government, from the President on, and every distinguished foreigner who visited Washington, was his guest.

When he died, in 1828, his widow continued to live in the house until her death in 1855, when it was turned over to caretakers and was uninhabited until 1899, when the American Institute of Architects purchased it. During the interim of its idleness, vandals stripped it of what they could take.

Pan-American Union Building, Seventeenth and B Streets, NW.

The Pan-American Union Building

SEVENTEENTH Street from New York Avenue to The Mall is the home of a cluster of semi-public buildings that attract as much attention as any group of Government buildings in Washington. Beginning with the Corcoran Art Gallery and ending with the Pan-American Union Building, they are architectural gems.

Andrew Carnegie, who gave $750,000 towards building the structure, called the Pan-American Union Home "the most beautiful building in the world after the Taj Mahal." His modesty, of course, is easily accounted for, and one wonders, after seeing pictures of the Indian mausoleum, why he excepted it.

One who had no bias, Lord Bryce, declared that "the Pan-American Union Building seems to me to be one of the most finished and graceful, one of the most happily conceived and executed buildings that have been erected anywhere within the last thirty or forty years."

All of the American Republics, including the United States, contributed to the fund that went into this structure and all of them now support its activities.

It is only when the visitor has gone inside and views the Aztec patio with its beautiful fountain, the blue Aztec garden and the other features that carry the atmosphere of South American countries, that he understands why everyone raves over this particular structure. One seldom hurries away from it; his inclination is to linger a few moments longer.

In the architecture of this building there is a distinct touch of the Spanish style, for the Nations for whose service it was erected all have a Spanish origin.

This "patio" is modeled after a feature that is to be found in every fine residence in Latin-America. Protected from the sun by an overhanging roof, cooled by waters falling from a beautiful marble fountain, filled with tropical plants, it truly has an air of Southern beauty.

On the inside of the building is the Assembly Hall or Hall of the Ambassadors, where large gatherings and great banquets are given. It is approached by the Hall of Patriots.

Here the business of the Pan-American Union is conducted. In this building you can get any information you want about the two Americas.

Memorial Continental Hall, Seventeenth and C Streets, NW.

Memorial Continental Hall

THOSE who live away from Washington hear more about the activities of the Daughters of the American Revolution than those who live here; but every Washingtonian can tell you all about their beautiful colonial home which lies between the Pan-American Union building and the American Red Cross building, on Seventeenth Street, NW.

Here, during Harding's administration, met the World Disarmament Conference; and here are the national headquarters of this important organization of women who own it.

In Memorial Continental Hall, the first of the group of D. A. R. buildings to be erected, are many objects of art and relics of bygone days. The D. A. R. will not take any exhibit as a loan—it must be an out-and-out gift, and it must have some relation to our Revolutionary history. The historical collection, therefore, while it numbers 1,167 gifts, is not as numerous as some others in this country. But among its precious possessions is a silver tea set that Dolly Madison gave to a noted bride of her day.

For eighteen years the first of these buildings, the one facing Seventeenth Street, served as National Headquarters, and from it all the administrative work of the D. A. R. was done. In 1923 the administration building proper was built, and it is given over to executive offices altogether.

President Hoover had the honor of dedicating Constitution Hall, the $2,000,000 marble auditorium, at the corner of 18th and C and D Streets, NW, which is one of the most beautiful buildings in Washington, and probably the best appointed concert hall in the country. It seats 4,000 persons, and is in great demand in the social season for concerts, lectures, and other similar events; and it is also used for the annual meetings of the D. A. R.

Of course the pride of this organization is its first building, in which is located the famous corridor, presented by the chapters in Pennsylvania, and which contains the busts of Revolutionary heroes. It is open to the public.

American Red Cross Headquarters, Seventeenth and D Streets, NW.

American Red Cross Building

ADJOINING Memorial Continental Hall is the national headquarters of the American Red Cross, which is a memorial to the women of the Secession War, North and South. It is of Georgian architecture not unlike that of the White House, its twelve Corinthian columns presenting an imposing front.

President Wilson laid the corner stone of this building on March 27, 1915, the orator being ex-President Taft. The building cost $800,000, and took two years to complete.

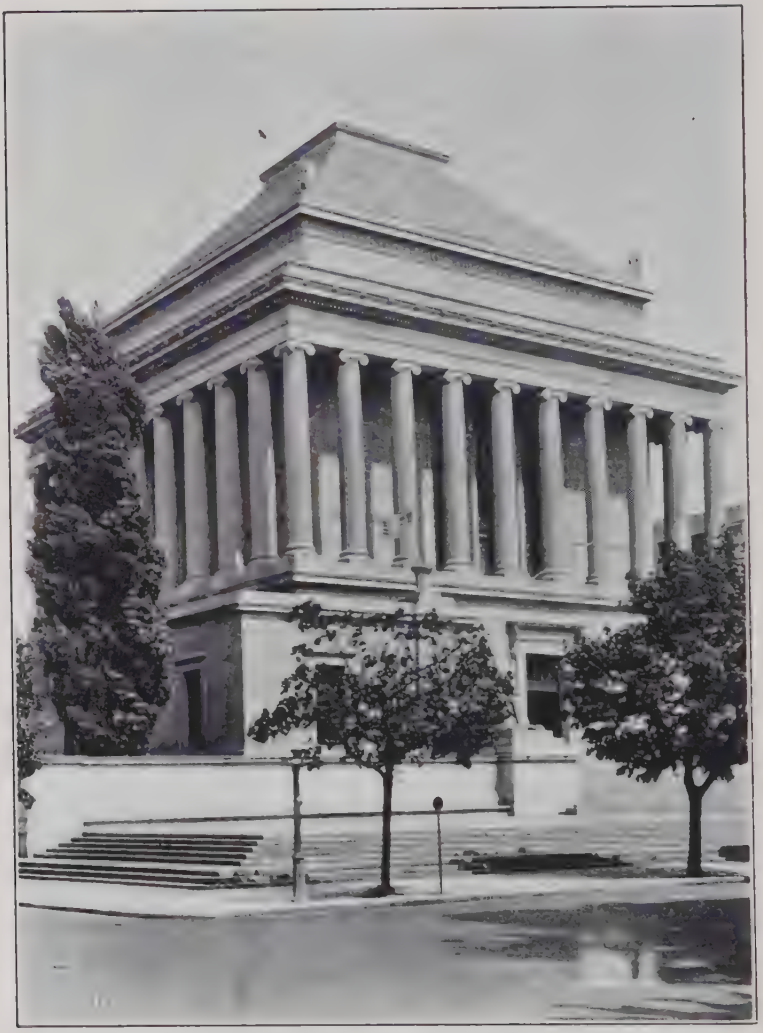
Since the World War another imposing structure has been built in the rear of the main one, and it is a memorial to the women of the World War.

The World War give such an impetus to the work of the American Red Cross that it outgrew its first building and so a second one had to be built, which is in the nature of a temporary structure, but which still houses the administrative activities of the Society. This building faces on D Street, and is in the rear of the main building on Seventeenth Street.

When the Society outgrew this building it was decided to build another and a permanent structure, and Congress gave $200,000 towards it, and private citizens gave $380,000. With this sum, at 1730 E Street, NW, in the rear also of the main building, a marble palace has gone up. It is a memorial to the Women of the World War.

Chief Justice Taft, who was the first President of the Society, laid the corner stone, and when the building was dedicated, President Hoover accepted it from the hands of General John J. Pershing, who was in command of the American Forces in France.

These buildings are also open to the public.



Scottish Rite Temple, Sixteenth and S Streets, NW. It is patterned after the Mausoleum of Halicarnassus, one of the Seven Wonders of the World.

Scottish Rite Temple

SIXTEENTH STREET was at one time called the Avenue of the Presidents. It begins at Lafayette Square and goes due north into Maryland. The White House, across Lafayette Square, looks up it, and at the other end, a beautiful gateway denoting that it is the entrance to Washington from the North, is to be erected, right on the District-Maryland line, by the Government and the State of Maryland. This with Arlington Memorial Bridge will give Washington unrivalled gateways.

Along this great thoroughfare are many beautiful buildings, but none attracts the attention that the Scottish Rite Temple, at Sixteenth and S Streets, does. It is a most unusual piece of architecture, a perfect replica of one of the Seven Wonders of the World—the Mausoleum of Halicarnassus in Asia Minor.

Built of white marble, it is 156 feet deep and stands 150 feet above the street level. In money it cost $2,000,000. It is used as the national headquarters of the Supreme Council of the Southern Jurisdiction of this Masonic Order.

The original from which it is copied was begun by King Mausolus as a monument to himself and his sister wife, Queen Artemisia. After his death (357 B.C.), his widow completed it, and was buried within it by his side. For eighteen centuries it stood sentinel over its builders, and when the Crusades came on, the Knights of St. John tore it down.

While it is pure Grecian in style, the Masons have given it a touch of ancient Egypt. On either side of the great stairway that arises from the sidewalk are giant sphinxes, that answer no man's question, not even when the moon is at its full.

Of course every Mason who comes to Washington visits this temple, but as it is open to the public on week days, the tread of the tourist's feet is heard within its walls the year round.

At Alexandria the Masonic fraternity is building a national shrine as a memorial to George Washington, who was a member of the Alexandria Lodge and by them buried. It stands on the highest point in that ancient city, and when completed will be one of the most imposing monuments on this continent.

Scott Hall, main building of National Soldiers' Home, Rock Creek Road, at Upshur Street, N E.

National Soldiers' Home

THERE are several ways to visit this, one of the most beautiful spots in Washington. It lies on a lofty hill in the northeast section of the Capital, and is reached easily and quietly by street car, by motor or by sight-seeing bus. One can take the car at the Patent Office and ride out there quickly, and once there can stay as long as he cares to, wandering at will about the lovely grounds and handsome buildings and seeing how the old and young soldiers of the Regular Army live in their infirm days or in their ill days.

There are ten Soldiers' Homes which the Government maintains for volunteer soldiers. There is only one National Soldiers' Home, which the Army itself maintains, without one cent appropriated from the Treasury for its maintenance.

General Winfield Scott, "Old Fuss and Feathers," is the father of this Home, and beginning shortly after the War of 1812 he began to agitate for it, but without success. His chance came in 1850 when he returned from Mexico with $300,000 "loot," which he had wrung from the Capital of that country for breaking the truce. Congress refused to accept the "dirty money," so Scott asked its return to him to be used in founding the Home. And it was done.

Major Robert Anderson (of Fort Sumter fame) is the actual builder of the Home, for it was started under his management, two famous country estates, belonging to the celebrated bankers, Riggs and Corcoran, being secured, to which were added the glebe lands of Rock Creek Church and the small estate of the Rev. Robert Brackenridge, pastor of the first Presbyterian church in America, at Bladensburg, Maryland, and founder of the first Presbyterian church in Washington. Mr. Brackenridge is buried on the grounds beside his wife and daughter.

In the Riggs summer home, now known as the Anderson cottage, and used as a dormitory, four of our Presidents spent their summers—Buchanan, Lincoln, Hayes and Arthur. Here Lincoln wrote the first Emancipation Proclamation, and here he revised it. During the four terrible summers of the War, he rode back and forth on horseback, surrounded by an armed company of cavalry. John Wilkes Booth planned to capture him while on one of these rides and take him South into the Confederate lines.

Beautiful driveway in park of National Soldiers' Home.

All of the major buildings in the grounds were named for famous Union Generals—Scott, Grant, Sheridan and Sherman. The Scott building was the first one built and the Grant building the last. One of the architectural gems in Washington is the tower on the Scott building, with its four minarets, one of which is higher than the others. The architect, W. M. Poindexter, planned to make this tower the highest point in the District of Columbia, but when it was completed he found that the Washington Monument would top it by a few feet, so he had one of the minarets pulled down, redesigned and built high enough to make it the very tallest point in the Capital.

The whole plant, with its hospital, the largest in Washington, has been built and is maintained by fines derived from court-martials, by the sale of the effects of deserters and by the sale of the effects of soldiers who died intestate. It costs nearly a million dollars a year to maintain the Home. Every comfort and every luxury is provided the members, even to a modern theatre, billiard hall, card room, and superb library. The oldest member is 96 and the youngest 19 years of age.

One of the marvels of the institution is the culinary department, which has created so many new ideas that it is a laboratory consulted by hotels and great institutions elsewhere. The Home long ago learned that the best and the cheapest way to keep its members contented was to feed them well; and every day the deputy governor makes a close personal inspection of the menu, of the mess hall and of the kitchen, bakery and cold storage plant. It is perhaps the most up-to-date cuisine in the world.

Arlington Memorial Bridge across the Potomac, at Lincoln Memorial.

Arlington Memorial Bridge

IN one of the reports the Arlington Memorial Bridge Commission made to Congress, the writer, in an outburst of eloquence, exclaims: "As the traveler approaches Washington over the brow of Arlington Heights in Fort Myer, there will break on his view a panorama that has few equals in the world; once seen it will never be forgotten, and will live in the memory of the beholder forever as a perpetual inspiration to loyalty, patriotism and devotion to country."

The key to this vista is the Arlington Memorial Bridge, which is the entering gate to Washington from the South. Behind it lie the Lincoln Memorial, the most beautiful temple in America, and beyond that the Washington Monument, which for stately dignity is approached by none other in the world. It is the bridge, however, which will first meet the eye of the traveler and its simple beauty and grandeur will make an impression on him which nothing can efface. It, too, is unsurpassed in the poetic simplicity of its architecture.

To a strange man, whose name has not often been connected with memorials of art—though his devotion to his wife and to all women was in itself a memorial to the most sublime of arts—we owe the inspiration of this bridge and the conception that now almost a century after it sprang from his brain is here a living, visible thing.

Daniel Webster, in his great Fourth of July oration in 1851, pleading for the Union, and with heart bleeding because the North had turned on him for the sentiments in his "Seventh of March speech," said: "Before us is this broad and beautiful river, separating two of the original thirteen States, which a late President, a man of determined purpose and inflexible will, but patriotic heart, desired to span with arches of ever-enduring granite, symbolic of the firmly established Union of the North and the South. That President was General Jackson."

Beginning with 1868 and at rare intervals since the matter of a memorial bridge across the Potomac was agitated, but not until Senator McMillan, of Michigan, revived interest in a Washington beautiful did the matter take form and substance.

An act was approved March 2, 1899, authorizing the War

Department to make preliminary studies and plans for such a bridge, and the Secretary of War actually submitted plans, a year later, but nothing was done about it, though the Senate Park Commission suggested the desirability of placing a Memorial Bridge near the Lincoln Memorial, instead of at the site further upstream, which the War Department had selected. The very day Woodrow Wilson was sworn in, President Taft approved another bill creating the Arlington Memorial Bridge Commission, and appropriating $25,000 for preliminary studies and plans. The World War came on and the matter was held in abeyance until the act of June 12, 1922, creating another commission, consisting of the President, the Vice-President, the Speaker of the House of Representatives and the chairmen of the two Committees on Public Buildings and Grounds.

Of this Commission President Coolidge was chairman, and fortunately he had as his military aide an army officer of great ability and vision, Lieutenant Colonel Clarence O. Sherrill. Old Hickory's idea of 1832 fascinated him and he bent himself to the task of carrying it out. To this end, being given great authority by the President, he employed McKim, Meade and White, the foremost firm of architects in America, who, while not bridge engineers, were artists. To Mr. Kendall, the senior member of that firm, working in cooperation with the Fine Arts Commission, and supported by President Coolidge, is due the structure as it now is.

Four great ideas were held in mind in planning the bridge. It must first of all be fitting to the purpose for which it is built. It must carry out the design of The Mall, which begins at the Capitol and ends at the Lincoln Memorial, taking in the Washington Monument. It must complete the great motive as the terminal of the Lee Highway and be a proper entrance to Washington on the transcontinental highway from Los Angeles. And finally, it must fittingly symbolize the binding together of the North and the South into one indissoluble Union.

Congress appropriated $14,750,000 for this bridge, and work on it began July 1, 1925. It will when finished be approximately 100 feet wide, the widest light traffic bridge in America. Six lanes of automobile traffic, three each way, can be cared for, and on either side is a fifteen-foot walkway. It

is built of enduring granite, much of it coming from North Carolina, the birth State of Andrew Jackson and of his famous namesake, Andrew Johnson, two Tennesseans whose passion for the Union governed their political courses.

The approaches to the bridge are very beautiful, and at the Virginia end two great highways will branch off, one leading through Arlington Cemetery and ending at the grave of Major Pierre S. L'Enfant, the engineer who laid out Washington; and the other the George Washington Memorial Highway, which follows the Potomac River to Mount Vernon, and will be the most expensive and the most beautiful highway in the world. For the latter Congress has appropriated $5,000,000. It and the Memorial Bridge will be completed by 1932 in time for the Washington Bi-Centenary.

Chain Bridge across the Potomac, at Little Falls.

The Chain Bridge

THE first bridge across the Potomac was built in 1797 at Little Falls. Its lineal descendant is standing at the same place and has come to be known as the "Chain Bridge," getting that name from the fact that the third bridge there was suspended by iron chains. Freshets and much travel destroyed the early bridges there, and this led President Andrew Jackson, in 1832 to have a survey made by the War Department for a durable bridge of stone. This was the bridge that Daniel Webster said was the father of the idea which eventuated many years later in the Arlington Memorial Bridge. Jackson's bridge was to cost $5,000,000, but a penurious Congress appropriated $120,000 for a wooden toll bridge.

The gorge above the bridge is one of the wildest pieces of nature within the near neighborhood of the Capital City. It has become the matter of controversy between two prominent army officers—one of whom, Major Brehon Somervell, urged Congress to fill it up with water by making a power dam and bridge to take the place of the present structure; and the other, Lieut. Col. U. S. Grant, III, acting for the National Parks and Playgrounds Commission, urged Congress to keep as is.

So far in this controversy, Col. Grant has been sustained, but when and if Washington needs more and cheaper power, and a large water supply; when the Government undertakes to complete George Washington's plan for the canalization of the Potomac River from Georgetown to Pittsburgh, which will necessitate carrying the canal over the Alleghany Mountains, it is more than probable that a power dam, with a bridge on top of it, will be built to take the place of the Chain Bridge; with another power dam at Great Falls.

There is no lovelier setting for a bridge or more beautiful scenery along the Potomac than the site which the Chain Bridge has occupied for 133 years. The highway to it runs alongside of the old Chesapeake Canal which George Washington built, and on the Virginia side of the river it winds through the hills and ravines over which the First President many times rode to the hounds.

Cabin John Bridge near Great Falls, on the Maryland side of the river.

Cabin John Bridge

MUCH visited by those who do not know its history is Cabin John Bridge, near old Georgetown, which spans a creek shown on the maps as Cabin John Run. It was built during President Pierce's administration under the supervision of Jefferson Davis, who was Secretary of War. Every day construction was in progress the great Southern statesman could be seen riding his horse out to the site of the bridge. He saw that it was honestly put together, and when it was finished his name was carved into one of its stone arches.

During the Secession War his name was removed from the bridge, by Secretary of Interior Caleb B. Smith, and even his desk in the Senate was mutilated with a bayonet thrust from an angry Union soldier. This notwithstanding the desk belonged to the Government, as did the bridge.

President Roosevelt, at the request of the Daughters of the Confederacy, had the name of Jefferson Davis restored to Cabin John Bridge. That name more than anything else makes the bridge one of the most frequently visited spots in Washington.

When Washington was laid out, a certain Captain John Branch lived on the creek spanned by this famous bridge. His name was corrupted to Cap'n John; a church was named for him bearing that name; then the Run, and finally it passed into our speech as Cabin John, due probably to the mispronunciation of some slave.

This famous structure was erected to carry an acqueduct bearing the entire water supply of the city from Great Falls. It is one of the engineering feats of the country, having a stone arch 200 feet wide at the base, which makes it one of the greatest single spans in the world today.

Located on the Maryland side of Great Falls, the bridge nestles in wild, natural scenery. A favorite way of reaching it is by trolley car, which in pleasant days of spring and summer carry numerous crowds there sight-seeing and on a picnic jaunt. The prospect of the Falls from that point is enrapturing, and this draws a larger crowd every day than the Virginia Falls do.

Next to Rock Creek Park, Cabin John Bridge and its terrain are the most often visited by artists, painters and photographers, of any sylvan spots about Washington.

Arlington Manor, the home of General Robert E. Lee.

Arlington

ALTHOUGH Arlington is the best known of all the National cemeteries, it takes its fame from the fact that it was the home of Robert E. Lee, the great American soldier. Here it was that his wife was born, October 1, 1808; here he and the beautiful and accomplished Mary Ann Randolph Custis were married on June 30, 1831; here their seven children were born before the Mexican War; here General Lee made the momentous decision to join the Confederate Army in April, 1861. Arlington was the only home General Lee and his family had from the day of his marriage until the Confederacy fell, and then he went to Lexington to become President of Washington College, where his last days and the last days of Mrs. Lee were spent.

When the War Between the States broke out, Arlington was the finest country estate in America. It occupies a commanding position on the Potomac overlooking the National Capital, and its manor house has a distinction that attaches to few such residences. Even now, in its decay and after more than a century of existence, it has an atmosphere of great dignity, refinement and culture clinging to it.

The estate, originally comprising some 8,000 acres, was given to a ship captain named Robert Howsen, by Sir William Berkeley, the colonial governor of Virginia, because of his friendly interest in bringing out colonists to America. Howsen sold the property to the Alexander family, for whom the ancient city of Alexandria is named, for a few hogsheads of tobacco. In December, 1778, John Parke Custis, son of Martha Washington, acquired 1,000 acres of the estate for the sum of 11,000 pounds of Virginia currency, and gave it the name Arlington, after the original ancestral home of his Custis forebears on the Eastern Shore of Virginia. He never lived there.

John Parke Custis was the youngest and only living child of Dame Martha, and had grown up at Mount Vernon under the shadow of his illustrious stepfather. When he was just grown he married Eleanor Calvert, daughter of Benedict Calvert, of Mount Airy, Maryland, who was a direct descendant of Lord Baltimore, the original proprietor of that colony. Custis made his home on an estate on the Potomac

Arlington Memorial Amphitheatre, a World War Memorial.

which lies midway between Alexandria and the present city of Washington, and here his four children were born. George Washington Parke Custis, the future master and builder of Arlington, was the last child, and his birth is dated April 30, 1781.

In the latter days of the Revolution, John Custis served on Washington's staff, and was present at the surrender at Yorktown. In camp he was stricken with fever, and died November 5, 1781, just as Washington reached his bedside.

As he was Dame Martha's last child, Washington's grief at his untimely death was overwhelming. It was an honest grief, for there was no pretense in the greatest of Americans. He immediately adopted the two younger children of his stepson, Eleanor (Nellie) and George Washington Parke Custis, then an infant in arms, and carried them to Mount Vernon, where he and Martha reared and educated them. Nellie married Major Lawrence Lewis, the favorite nephew of Washington, and became the mother of a numerous family of descendants.

When Washington died, the master of Arlington was named as one of the trustees of the General's will, which, with Martha Washington's will, is on file at the courthouse at Fairfax. Mr. Custis was also one of the beneficiaries of the Washington estate.

On the death of his grandmother, in 1802, Custis left Mount Vernon, which became the property of Judge Bushrod Washington, a nephew of George Washington, and settled on Arlington estate, making his residence in an old house built by the Alexanders. He immediately began the building of Arlington manor house from architectural sketches which he personally drew. The imposing front with its immense columns was copied from the Temple of Theseus at Athens or from the Temple of Paestrum at Naples. The stones used in the building were quarried on the estate and the brick burned under his personal supervision in a field which is now a part of Fort Myer. All the labor used was slave labor, and the entire structure was put together under the personal supervision of its owner. The visitor to Arlington, when he looks at that beautiful and sturdy old house, can visualize something of the culture of the South a century and a quarter ago, and much of the capability of slave labor in that age.

Tomb of the Unknown Soldier at Arlington.

when intelligently trained and directed. Most of the fine old country homes throughout the South were built just as Arlington was built.

In two years the Arlington house was completed and to it in 1804 Custis brought his bride, Mary Lee Fitzhugh; and here, for fifty years, they lived the grand life of Southern gentle folk, entertaining lavishly the great of America and the great of the Old World who visited this land. All of their children died in infancy except Mrs. Lee, and in 1853 Mrs. Custis closed her eyes for the long sleep, to be followed four years later by the master of Arlington. He had seen every President from Washington to Buchanan inaugurated, and had personally known each one of them. In a little plot of ground enclosed by an iron fence this noted old couple lie buried on the Arlington estate. The visitor will have to hunt to find their graves.

With the death of her father, Arlington became the property of Mrs. Lee, with a remainder over to her eldest son, George Washington Custis Lee. Here the family lived anxious days until forced to flee by the coming of the Union troops in May, 1861. Mrs. Lee gathered up some of the priceless relics of Washington which her father had brought from Mount Vernon in 1804. These she carried to Ravenscroft, the country home of some of her Fitzhugh relatives, but many of them, stored in the garret, were seized by the soldiers and by the negroes and hawked about the streets of Washington at ridiculously low prices. Thus many of the things that Washington had collected through his long life were lost.

General J. F. K. Mansfield of the Union Army took possession of Arlington under an order from General Scott, to seize all of the high ground on the Potomac between Alexandria and Washington. After the battle of Bull Run, Arlington was turned into a hospital camp, and General McDowell, the unfortunate Federal Commander, made his headquarters in Arlington house. Lincoln and General Scott and others high in the Government visited him there, and there he turned over his command of the Union Army to General McClellan.

The first soldier buried in Arlington soil was a Confederate trooper named L. Rheinhardt of the 23rd North Carolina, who had died in one of the Arlington hospitals from wounds received at Bull Run. No Union soldiers were buried there until

A favorite spot in Arlington National Cemetery.

1864, all those dying at the Arlington hospitals being carried to the cemetery at the Old Soldiers' Home for interment.

General Montgomery C. Meigs, U.S.A., Quartermaster General, is the founder of Arlington National Cemetery. The idea originated in a moment of impulse while General Meigs and Lincoln were driving through the estate on the afternoon of May 13, 1864. Lincoln had picked the General up while starting out for his afternoon drive, and it is said that they talked of many things connected with the war. General Meigs had served in the old army under General Lee and had admired him very much, as did all of the officers who knew him. But he had come to feel unkindly towards the great Virginian.

"Lee shall never return to Arlington," he said to Lincoln. "No matter what the issue of this war may be, the arch rebel shall never again enjoy possession of these estates."

Lincoln smiled benignly, for they were at that moment riding through the estate and had halted near the Arlington house.

General Meigs, it is pleasant to remember, had once spoken of General Lee as one who was "kind and generous to his subordinates, admired by all women and respected by all men." His judgment in that moment was that "he was the model of a soldier and the beau ideal of a Christian man."

As he and Lincoln sat in the carriage in front of Arlington house and looked out across the Potomac at Washington, a burial squad passed with a consignment of dead for the cemetery at the Old Soldiers' Home. General Meigs halted them.

"How many men are there awaiting burial here?" he asked the sergeant.

"With these, a dozen, Sir," replied the sergeant. "No bodies have been taken away during the week."

"Set down the stretchers," commanded the General. And turning to an officer, he said: "Captain, order a burial squad and see that all bodies at Arlington are buried on the place at once."

Walking over to a point near the garden, he grounded his heel in the turf and said: "Bury them here."

And that was the beginning of Arlington National Cemetery.

But for the generosity of the Lee family all those bodies in Arlington would have had to be removed, for the United States Supreme Court voided the title of the Government to the property and ordered it reverted to the Lee family, the rightful owners.

Under an act of Congress the estate was seized by the War Department in 1862 because the taxes were delinquent. Mrs. Lee, the owner, sent the necessary sum, $92.07, through a Mr. Fendall, but the tax commission, sitting at Alexandria, refused to accept it. "Mrs. Lee must come in person, and pay her taxes," said the tax commissioner. When she did not do that the estate was sold at public outcry and was bought in by the War Department for $26,800.

After her death and that of General Lee, her son, General G. W. C. Lee, petitioned Congress for a return of his property; and Congress paid no attention to his petitions. He then brought suit in the U. S. District Court at Alexandria against the Government, and in 1879 a jury and U. S. Circuit Judge Hughes decided in his favor. The Government, through the Attorney-General, carried the case to the Supreme Court and bitterly contested the decision of the lower court. Finally, on December 4, 1882, the Supreme Court, with a divided bench, decided in General Lee's favor. There was much talk of resisting the decision of the court, but finally General Lee agreed to sell the property to the Government for $150,000, and on March 3, 1883, Congress appropriated the money, and the deed was executed the following March 31st.

The cemetery is now administered under the direction of the Quartermaster General, and this year (1930) that duty fell to the son of a famous Confederate General, Major General B. F. Cheatham.

Every visitor to Washington goes to Arlington, and since the World War the tide of travel there has been increasingly large. This is due, perhaps, to the fact that the Unknown Soldier is buried there and the Government has built the magnificent open-air auditorium as a memorial to the soldier and sailor dead in that war.

In front of the manor house lie buried General Phil Sheridan of the Union Army and Admiral Porter of the Union Navy. Near them also lies the mortal remains of Major Pierre L'Enfant, the French engineer who served in our

Revolution and who drew the plans for the city of Washington. Near the auditorium stands the mast of the ill-fated battleship *Maine,* and surrounding it the officers and sailors who lost their lives when that ship sank in Havana harbor. The bodies of some soldiers of the War of 1812 were removed there from an old cemetery in Washington.

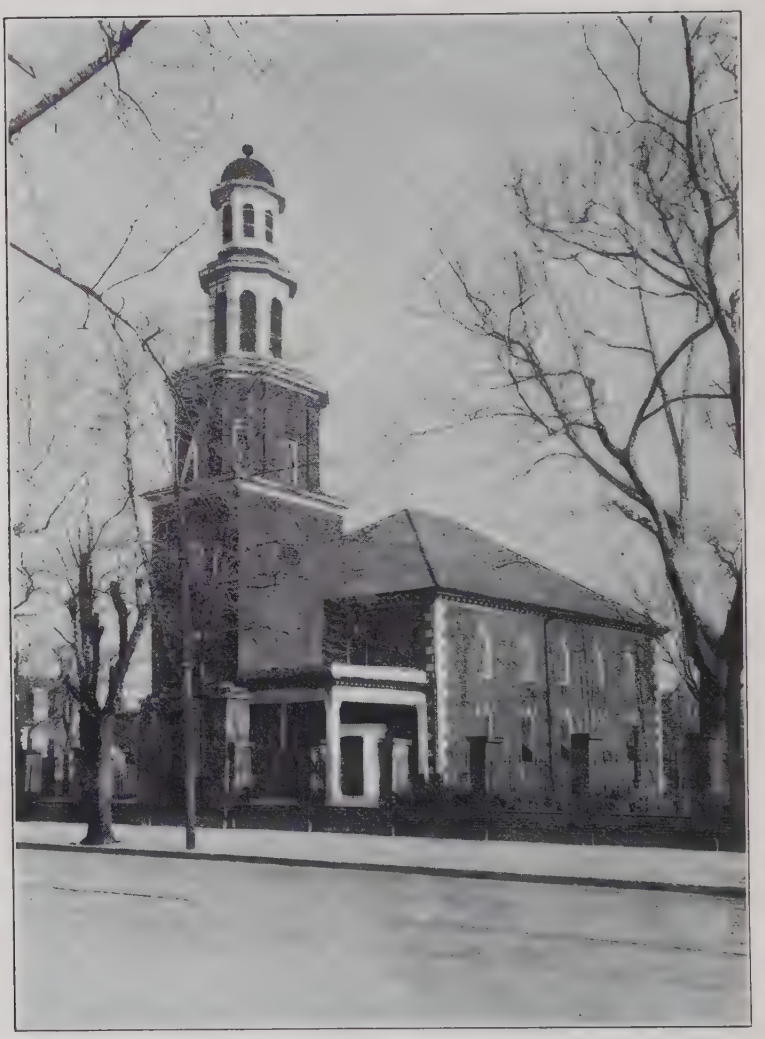
Any soldier who has worn the uniform of this country can be buried in Arlington; and it has thus become a favorite burial ground for soldiers of the War of 1861, the Spanish-American War, the Philippine Insurrection, and the World War.

Two famous statesmen are buried there: Judge Walter Q. Gresham, who was Secretary of State in Cleveland's last cabinet; and William J. Bryan, who held the same office in Wilson's first cabinet. Gresham was a Major General in the Union Army in 1861, and Bryan a Colonel in the Spanish-American War. Chief Justice Taft was also buried there; and Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the famous chemist.

As a rule the visitor to Arlington does not stop to inspect the entrance gates, but he should do so. They have historic interest, for the columns that hold them up once formed a part of the old war department in Washington. The visitor should also seek out the grave of the unknown soldier of the war of 1861. In it lie buried the bones of 2,111 unknown soldiers, who were picked up from the battlefields in Virginia after the war, identified by their tattered blue rags, and, nameless, buried under one mound.

The Arlington Amphitheatre is an open-air theatre, Greek in style, roofless, and surrounded by a colonnade. Its marble benches have a seating capacity of 4,000; the rostrum will seat 500; and about the colonnade is standing room for 5,000 more. Under the colonnade are crypts where especially distinguished soldiers, sailors, and marines may be buried.

The Unknown Soldier of the World War lies buried just in front of this amphitheatre. His tomb is as yet incomplete. He was buried just before the Disarmament Conference, President Harding being the orator, and a distinguished crowd attending.



Christ Church, Alexandria, where George Washington had a pew, and where General Lee was confirmed in 1858 by Bishop Meade. This Colonial church is visited oftener than any other church in America.

Alexandria, Virginia

SOME towns, a very few indeed, have a vivid personality. And among such towns in America, at the head of the list surely, stands Alexandria, Virginia. It was George Washington's home town, and in a little less degree it was Robert E. Lee's home town. The names of these two illustrious Virginians add lustre to any place with which they were at any time identified.

Washington helped to survey Alexandria when he was a young engineer. The "King's Highway," a famous road in Colonial history, began at Alexandria and following an old Indian trail ran to Williamsburg. It was originally known as the "Rolling Road," from the fact that it was opened and used by the early settlers for rolling tobacco in hogsheads to market.

Among the oldest of American cities, it early took on the impress of Merry England and even today that impress is to be found in the ancient architecture of its houses and still more in the names of its streets. Among the latter is to be found Wolfe Street, named for the celebrated British General who died on the Plains of Abraham after taking Quebec; Wilkes Street, named after the British patriot of Revolutionary times; Pitt Street, named after the great statesman who was a friend of the colonies; and St. Asaph Street, named after the Bishop of St. Asaph, who wrote mightily in favor of the liberties of the Colonies.

From his youth up, Alexandria was Washington's home town. It was his postoffice to the day of his death. He sold the produce of his broad acres there. And he voted there. The last vote the Master of Mount Vernon ever cast was in the old Court House there for Colonel Levin Powell for Congress.

In 1774 Washington purchased and presented to the City of Alexandria the best fire engine or pump then made. In recognition of this gift, the Friendship Fire Company elected him honorary captain, and it is to his credit that he became an active volunteer fireman, serving in that capacity as long as he lived. In the last year of his life he discovered a fire one day while visiting the city, and seeing a group of men standing around watching it burn, he jumped from his horse,

exclaiming: "Why are you idle, gentlemen? It is your business to lead in such matters." And suiting the action to the word he seized hold of a pump handle on the fire engine and began to pump for dear life.

For many years this great man was a member of the Board of Trustees of the town, an office similar to that of alderman; and in that capacity he did all he could to make his town a model community. He set in motion great enterprises for the upbuilding of Alexandria, among which was the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, known in his day as the Powtomack Company, of which he was president until his death. He surveyed the route the early canal took, supervised its construction, and wrote much in favor of an all-water route from the Great Lakes to the Chesapeake, a project the Federal Government is just now undertaking to complete.

As a military man, he drilled the young men of the town and they followed him to all his wars and became valorous soldiers.

The Old Carlyle House

There are still standing in Alexandria some memorials of Washington's day which are identified with the movements of his life. On Lee Street between Cameron and King is the old Carlyle House, built in 1752 by John Carlyle, a Scotch merchant, who married into the Fairfax family and as merchant, banker and planter, became one of the first men of his day. His home was the center of social and political influence in Virginia, and under his roof were entertained many famous men, and there some notable courtships of which history makes mention were carried on.

General Braddock used it as his headquarters before setting out on his ill-starred and disastrous campaign against the French. Here he met George Washington. Under this roof Benjamin Franklin was often a guest while Postmaster General of the Colonies, and here was held the noted "Congress of Alexandria," which urged upon Lord North the importance of taxing the American Colonies, an incident that led to the Stamp Act and the independence of the Colonies.

Among Carlyle's guests were Thomas Jefferson and Aaron Burr, rivals for the Presidency; John Marshall, the great Chief Justice; Charles Carroll of Carrolton, the Patriot, and John Paul Jones, the first American admiral. James Rum-

sey, the inventor of the first steamboat, the first engineer of the Powtomack Canal, who lies buried in Westminster yard, was a frequent and welcome visitor to Carlyle, and as the friend and protege of Washington was encouraged by the rich man in his inventions.

In the parlors of the Carlyle house Washington made love to pretty Sally Cary, his first sweetheart; Lafayette became infatuated with the beautiful Creole daughter of General Roberdeau, who had come up from the West Indies to help the Colonists win their independence; and Aaron Burr courted and was spurned by the stately Eliza Herbert.

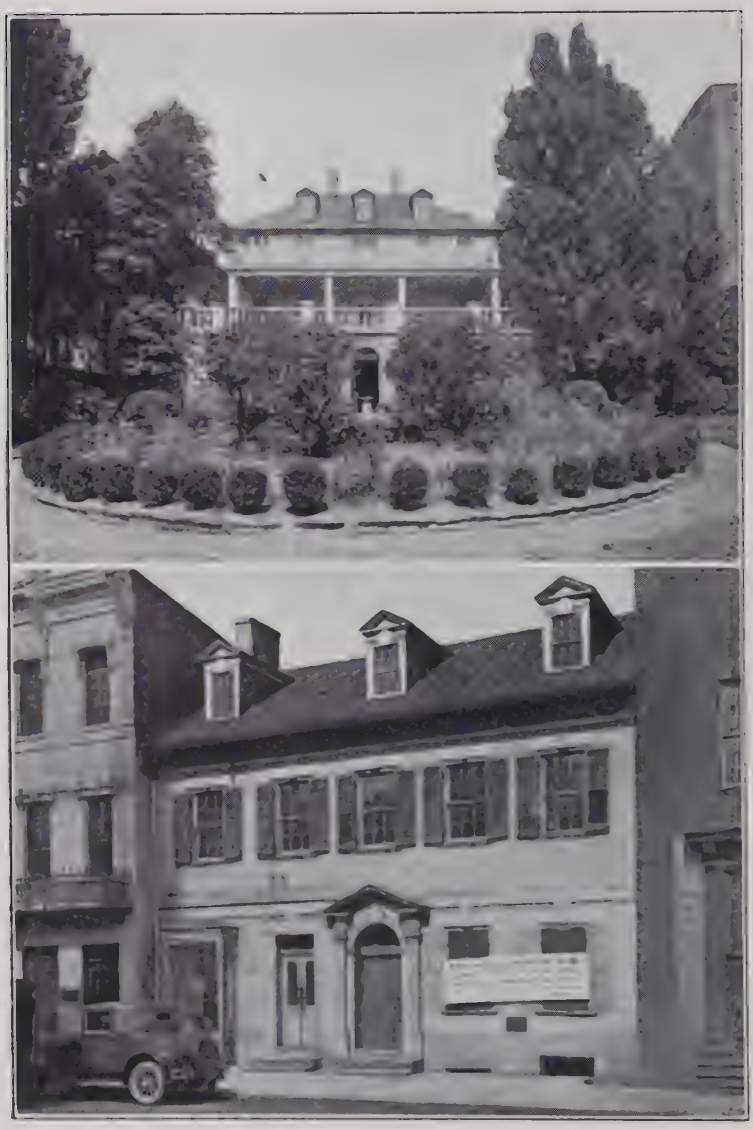
John Carlyle's bank at Fairfax and Cameron Streets was used by Washington as the first Federal Treasury.

Old Christ Church

During the World War Lord Balfour and the British High Commission which he headed could think of no higher tribute to pay the memory of Washington and Lee than to go to the church both attended for worship. This was no idle gesture, for those eminent Englishmen knew that no church in America has had quite the history that this one has enjoyed.

Within recent years a new school of writers known as the debunkers has arisen who make it a business to prove that America's idols not only have feet of clay but are all clay. Washington's memory has not been spared. But it is consoling to know that the imperishable records show that while he could swear when the occasion called for it, he was a very devout and reverent believer. He was no narrow sectarian, though a member of the Established Church, for he gave his money to build dissenting chapels and to support dissenting ministers, and he often worshiped in those chapels.

His own church, however, was Old Christ Church at Alexandria, in his day known as "The Church at Alexandria," and Pohick Church, near Mount Vernon on the Richmond Highway, which he designed and contributed largely to and practically built. Pohick Church fell into disuse and decay. During the Secession War the pews, hallowed by memories of Washington and his neighbors, were torn out and broken up for firewood, and the building used as a stable by the Federal Army encamped around Alexandria. But in recent years it has been restored from the original plans, and is



Top: John Carlyle's old home at Alexandria.
Bottom: Gadsby's old tavern, where Washington often dined.

visited every day by hundreds of tourists who travel the Richmond Highway.

Although Old Christ Church was used as a hospital during the Secession War, it was not abused and it stands today about as it did in Washington's time, with his pew just as it was when he occupied it, his name on a silver plate identifying it. He was a vestryman in 1765, and he held the same position at Pohick. Both churches were peculiarly the houses of worship of the landed gentry in Colonial days. As the Established Church was under the ban after the Revolution, some of the members of Christ Church worshipped at the old "Presbyterian Meeting House," still standing on South Fairfax Street.

Bryan Fairfax, who afterwards became Baron of Cameron and Mount Eagle, was rector of Christ Church in 1790, and "Parson" Weems, who wrote the life of George Washington in which the cherry tree incident occurs, was suggested as his assistant. Weems was too progressive for his day, and was passed over for a forgotten man.

When Cornwallis surrendered and the British redcoats left the soil of Virginia, a notable service was held in Christ Church, which is talked about to this day. The glebe lands of all the Established Churches were seized, but Edmund Lee, the uncle of Robert E. Lee, saved those of Christ Church, which were later sold.

Bishop William Meade, for many years the Episcopal Bishop of Virginia, dying in the midst of the Secession War, was rector there when Robert E. Lee was a schoolboy, and he taught the future great soldier his catechism and the truths of Holy Writ. In May, 1861, at Richmond, General Lee heard Bishop Meade preach his golden jubilee sermon and wrote his wife: "It was a most impressive scene, and more than once I felt the tears coming down my cheek." And when the good bishop died in March, 1862, he had an affecting scene with Marse Robert, which the latter described in a letter to his wife: "Between 6 and 7 pm yesterday he sent for me, said he wished to bid me goodbye, and to give me his blessing, which he did in the most affecting manner. Called me Robert and reverted to the time I used to say the catechism to him. He invoked the blessing of God upon me and the country."

The Custis family into which General Lee married, and the Lee family, a numerous connection, residing in Alexandria, were communicants at Christ Church; but it was not until 1858 that General Lee was confirmed by Bishop Meade. He was at worship there in 1861 when a delegation of Virginians came from Richmond to offer him the chief command of Virginia's troops, and after the service they stood for a long time in front of the church in earnest and solemn conversation.

General Lee's pew is also marked with a silver plate, and every visitor who enters the church now first seats himself in Washington's and then in Lee's pew.

Gadsby's Tavern

At the corner of Cameron and Royal Streets stands an ancient landmark which in early times was known as Gadsby's Tavern, after the host, John Gadsby, who long served the public there and later came to Washington in 1827 to take over the management of the National Hotel, which the Calvert estate built for him on Pennsylvania Avenue. As long as he managed the Washington tavern it was known as Gadsby's, and here he entertained many distinguished guests, the most noted of them being Andrew Jackson and John Marshall.

How old Gadsby's Tavern is no one knows. It was called the "Old City Tavern" until 1792, when an addition was built and its name changed to Gadsby's Tavern. It was a favorite stopping place on the King's Highway, and the first turnpike built in America, known as the Loudoun Turnpike, which ran from Alexandria to the lower Shenandoah, had one terminal point at Gadsby's.

On a certain very dark night in April, 1777, two young noblemen, a German and a Frenchman, lost their way near Alexandria, while en route from Georgetown, South Carolina, to join Washington's army. They were the Baron DeKalb and the Marquis de Lafayette. A young Scotchman, named John Paul Jones, happened to meet them, and led them to Gadsby's Tavern. The young noblemen have their monuments in Lafayette Square in Washington, and old Gadsby's Tavern keeps its secret of what these three young men talked about that far off night. In 1824 Lafayette was again a guest at Gadsby's.

When Washington was Adjutant General of Virginia in 1754 he made his headquarters at Gadsby's, and the first expedition to the West against the French started from there. On June 28, 1788, the first celebration of the adoption of the Constitution of 1787 took place in its banquet hall, with Washington present, an event he described in one of his letters to General Charles Cotesworth Pinckney of South Carolina. En route to his inauguration as President, Washington stopped there to hear an address from the corporation, which was made by the Mayor, Colonel Denis Ramsey, and standing on the steps of the tavern Washington made dignified response. The first public celebration of his birthday, on February 22, 1798, took place here, with Washington present. And the last military order he ever gave was to the "Independent Blues" just before his death, standing in the old house.

On his repeated visits to Alexandria Washington was often a guest at Gadsby's. He liked the cuisine there. On the occasion of his last dinner there he asked John Gadsby what he was serving that day. "Canvas-back ducks," replied the host. "Very good, sir; give me some of them with a chafing dish, some hominy, and a bottle of good Madeira, and we shall not complain," said Washington.

In 1801, a French teacher traveling in the United States, after stopping there, pronounced it "the best in America."

Two famous women were guests there, and one, Anne Warren, wife of William Warren, the great actor, died there and was buried in the churchyard of Old Christ Church, in 1808. She was a cousin of Joseph Jefferson, the noted actor, who played "Rip Van Winkle" so many years. The other woman, known only as the "Female Stranger," died there in 1816, and is buried in St. Paul's churchyard, with the above inscription on her tomb. She was believed by many to be Theodosia Burr, the beautiful daughter of Aaron Burr, who was supposed to have lost her life at sea.

The Presbyterian Meeting House

On Fairfax Street between Duke and Wolfe Streets is the noted Old Presbyterian Meeting House of Colonial times. It was built in 1774. Washington not only contributed to the building fund, but also worshiped there. The congregation

Old Presbyterian Meeting House, at Alexandria.

has a license from the County Court which antedates the incorporation of the town. This old kirk has the distinction of having the first steeple erected in Alexandria. The original building suffered from fire but was restored practically as when Washington sat in a pew with his friend John Carlyle.

In October, 1790, the General Assembly of Virginia authorized a lottery "to raise the sum of 500 pounds to complete the building of the church in Alexandria for the use of the members of the Presbyterian Society."

Up until 25 years ago this church was under the jurisdiction of the Presbyterian Church, U.S.A., but at that time it was ceded to the Southern Presbyterian Church.

Under its floors lies buried Dr. James Muir, who, as chaplain of the Alexandria Lodge of Masons, officiated at Washington's funeral. And in its graveyard lie John Carlyle and Dr. James Craik, Washington's friend and physician.

Dr. James Craik's Home

Washington had one friend from whom he kept few secrets, and that was his old physician and comrade-in-arms, Dr. James Craik, whose home, venerable with age, still stands at 210 Duke Street, with a tablet marking it.

Dr. Craik was a Scotchman, well educated, and in many ways a remarkable man. In all of his military expeditions Washington insisted upon taking him along, and when he was shot down at the time of Braddock's defeat, it was Dr. Craik who nursed him through an illness and saved his life. In the Revolutionary War, Washington made him his Surgeon General, the first man to hold that distinguished office, and as such he organized a medical corps that was far ahead of the times.

One of Craik's sons was educated by Washington, and in the Great Man's will he mentions "my old friend, Dr. Craik" with peculiar tenderness. This old friend was with Washington in his last illness, and it was to him that he said: "Doctor, I die hard, but I am not afraid to go." Craik pressed his hand and wept as the spirit left Washington's body.

Modern medical men have been disposed to criticise the treatment given Washington in his last illness, attributing his death to excessive bleeding and purging, but the more

generous scientific opinion is that Dr. Craik was following the best practice of his day, and that was the practice laid down by Sydenham, the father of English medicine, and Rush, the father of American medicine.

The old Scotch physician lived to a great age, much honored and much loved by family and friends, and in the latter years of his life retired from practice and cultivated roses and his garden and rode with his grandchildren into the neighboring country to visit the gentry among whom he had practiced for half a century.

The Marshall House

One old house much visited in Alexandria is identified neither with Washington nor Lee nor with any great family in Virginia, but as it was the scene of the first blood shed in the Secession War the visitor from the North and the visitor from the South hunt it out. It goes by the name of the Marshall House, and at the outbreak of hostilities was a tavern there, conducted by a man named James Jackson, whose foolhardy bravery will probably keep his name alive as long as the history of that War is written.

Jackson was a strong Confederate sympathizer, and to prove his faith he flew the Confederate flag from the top of his tavern. This gave great offense to President Lincoln and to the Federal Government in Washington and was much commented on in the Washington press of that day.

When Lincoln was an obscure lawyer in Illinois he had for a time as his office boy a lad named Ellsworth, who later went to New York and when he grew up took an interest in military affairs to the extent that he joined the Zouaves, which were recruited largely from the volunteer fire companies of that city. At the beginning of the War he was in command of a Zouave regiment guarding the White House, and thus renewed his connection with the Lincoln household.

One day Mrs. Lincoln was discussing in his presence the fact of the Confederate flag being flaunted in the face of the Federal Government, and Ellsworth said to her: "If the President will allow my regiment to enter Alexandria first, I will bring that flag to you as a souvenir." Mrs. Lincoln at once laid the matter before her husband and secured his consent.

General Scott had issued an order for the army under McDowell to secure and hold all the high ground on the Potomac River opposite Washington, and in pursuance of this order Ellsworth's Zouaves moved into Alexandria. Going to the Marshall House, Ellsworth ordered the flag to come down, and no attention being paid to him he sent a squad of his soldiers to the roof to secure the colors.

Jackson was asleep while this was going on, it being late in the night, and the noise arousing him he came out of his room with his shotgun and seeing what was in the air demanded his flag. Ellsworth declined to give it up and Jackson shot him dead. Immediatey in the uproar the Zouaves shot Jackson dead and bayonetted his dead body. The flag was delivered to Mrs. Lincoln, and where it is now no one knoweth.

The incident created intense bitterness, North and South, and nowhere was it felt more than in Alexandria, where the sentiment was both Union and Confederate. Among those who took the Southern side in the outburst of passion that followed the dual deaths was the Rev. Dr. C. C. Bitting, of Pennsylvania, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Alexandria. He was so outspoken the Federal troops placed him under arrest and in numerous forays out of Alexandria they placed him on the cowcatcher of the engine to keep the Confederates from firing at them.

At the Battle of Bull Run the Zouaves were badly cut to pieces and on the retreat to Washington the wounded were brought to Alexandria where they were cared for until well in the homes of the citizens. During the entire period of the war no Zouave, it is said, spoke in any way but kindly of Alexandria and her hospitable people.

Mount Vernon, Washington's home, and where he died.

Mount Vernon

UNTIL the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association purchased the property from John A. Washington, in 1858, Mount Vernon had never been out of the possession of a member of the Washington family. From 1674 until 1858 is a long time for one family to own an estate in the United States. As least no other historic property has been held by one family for so long.

It gets its distinction, of course, from the fact that it was the home of George Washington, that there he died and there he rests in a tomb that is visited by more people from all parts of the world than any tomb in any other part of the world. No visitor comes to Washington who does not journey sixteen miles down the Potomac to see Washington's home and his mausoleum.

Washington came into possession of Mount Vernon in 1752 on the death of the infant daughter of his elder brother, Lawrence. He had come to the estate, to make his home with this half-brother, when he was fifteen years old; and had grown up there, leading the life of a typical Virginia planter all the while, riding to the hounds, hunting and fishing. The manor house, which had been built by Lawrence, consisted of four rooms, and these are incorporated in the house that stands today. It is telling no secret to say that the estate was named for Admiral Vernon, of the British Navy, with whom Lawrence Washington had served and whom he adored.

The Washingtons all married well. They were a "choosey" family. Lawrence married Anne Fairfax of Belvoir; and George, when he was twenty-seven, met the Widow Custis while on a visit to the Pamunkey and married her, taking her to Mount Vernon. For her and her children and her grandchildren, whom he raised, he remodelled and enlarged Mount Vernon from plans he drew himself. The work he supervised himself, so that today it stands as a reminder of his skill and culture. It is also in its preserved state the best example in existence of the plantation home with all of its accessories in the days when the plantation was farm and factory combined. An intelligent traveler has said: "Mount Vernon represents the best piece of historic preservation in America; many foreigners have pronounced it the most perfect of its kind in all the world."

The ivy-covered tomb of the First American, George Washington.

When Martha Washington died the property passed to Judge Bushrod Washington, Washington's favorite nephew, but the furniture and all of the Washington relics went to G. W. P. Custis, the master of Arlington, and the grandson of Martha, who took them to Arlington. During the intervening half century two other Washingtons owned the estate, and it fell into great desrepair, so much so that it became talked about. English travelers particularly took note of this run-down condition.

In 1850 a bed-ridden invalid, Miss Ann Pamela Cunningham, of Charleston, S. C., passing up the Potomac on a steamer, heard talk of the condition of the estate and it interested her so that she conceived the plan of saving Washington's home to the nation. She organized the Mount Vernon Ladies Association, was its first regent and collected a large sum of money to be laid out in the purchase of the property. Meeting Edward Everett of Boston in Richmond, where he was to deliver an address on "Washington," she interested him in her plans, and he devoted the later years of his life to helping her.

John A. Washington was loath to sell the property and at first flatly refused, but Providence intervened and Miss Cunningham, while a guest in his home, in a long talk convinced him that her association would preserve it. Then he relented and agreed to sell.

It is to the women then that the country owes this great work. They have restored the place to its pristine glory; they operate the farm so as to make it appear a living thing; they collected the Washington furniture and relics and have added to the collection, until this feature is so complete that one can spend days there examining the things that are precious to Americans because they were associated with the life and memory of their greatest man.

Efforts have been made to have the Government purchase the property and take over its management and make it free to visitors. But these all fail, because the women are doing too good a job of it, and it has been their proud achievement from the first.

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